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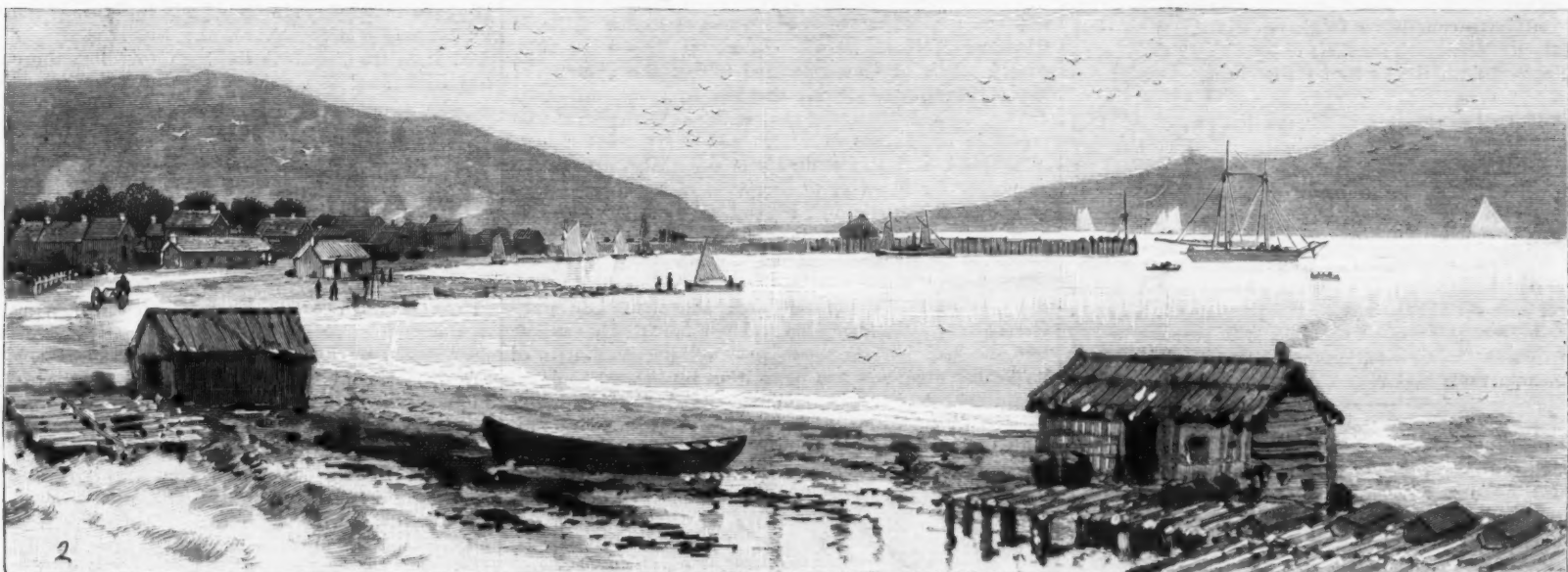
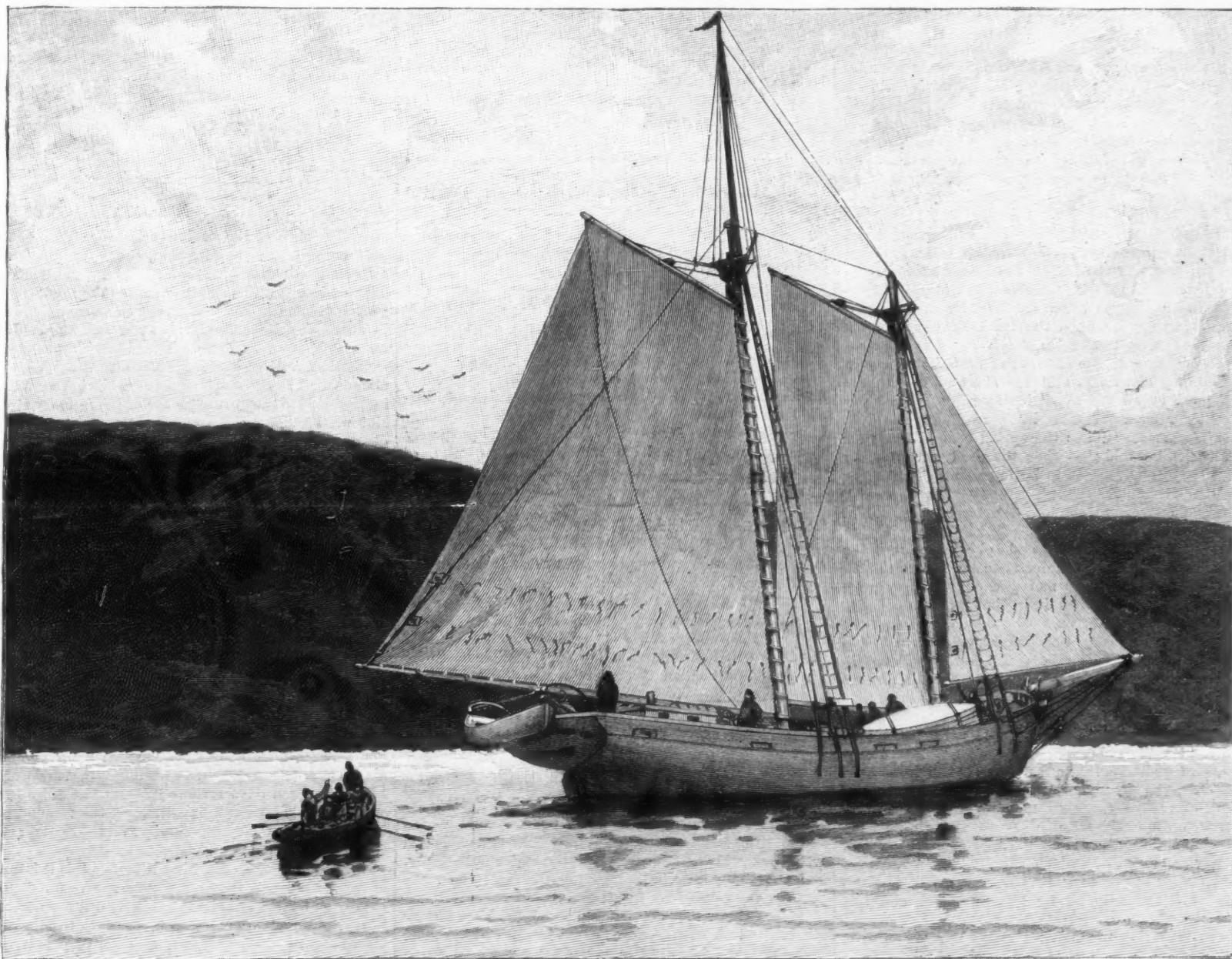
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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1. THE SEIZURE OF THE "ADAMS." 2. VIEW OF DIGBY HARBOR AND GUT.

THE FISHERIES TROUBLE.—SEIZURE OF THE AMERICAN SCHOONER "DAVID J. ADAMS" BY THE CANADIAN STEAMER "LANDSDOWNE," AT DIGBY, BAY OF FUNDY.

FROM SKETCHES BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 215.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
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Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MAY 22, 1886.

#### THE COMING LABOR CONVENTION.

THE meeting of Knights of Labor which will convene in Cleveland on the 25th instant will come together none too soon. If this body is to be what it ought to be, an efficient power for promoting the rights of labor and for regulating its relations with other great interests of the commonwealth, it is time that it came to an understanding of itself and to a complete harmony of purpose and action within itself. At present this is lamentably far from being the case. The Order condemns strikes, but some of its most important sections have deliberately inaugurated or fostered strikes. It disavows the boycott, but the boycott has been the trusted weapon of many of its branches. It repudiates with horror the appeal to dynamite and gunpowder, but dynamite and gunpowder have been used with only too sad efficiency by members of its body. The Order has also become involved in difficulties, not only with the world outside, but with various trade societies which it would fain include within its ranks; and its government, while discovering urgent need of new laws which it is powerless to enact, finds itself powerless to enforce within the Order those laws which now exist.

The call issued for the Cleveland Convention by Master Workman Powderly embodies merely a plain statement of these difficulties as demanding early consideration, but the "secret" circular which was last week issued to the various Assemblies discusses them more at length, and directs attention also to other points important to the Order. Prominent among them is the indiscriminate call for financial aid. Mr. Powderly is astute enough to see that there is such a thing as presuming too far upon the blind obedience of the workingman; that the touch of self-denial is effectual to open his eyes to the absence of immediate benefit, while leaving his vision still too short to discern the far-off good of all these contributions. "Do not pay one cent for such purposes in future," says the wise Master Workman, "unless the appeal comes from your own District Assembly"—when the need will probably come close enough home to be felt as important, "or from the General Assembly"—a power large enough and vague enough to call out the larger emotions of loyalty to a cause.

Intelligence, temperance, and obedience are the foundation on which the Order is to be reconstructed. "If the men who possess money enough to buy guns and dynamite would invest it in the purchase of some well-selected work on labor, they would put the money to good use." The labor question has evidently come to seem insoluble to Mr. Powderly, if ignorance is to remain one of its prime factors. "The man who cannot vote intelligently cannot be depended on to use either gun or dynamite." "If the brain of man cannot work out the problem now confronting us, his hand alone will never solve it." And again, "If every member of the Knights of Labor would pass a resolution to boycott strong drink, as far as he is concerned, for five years, and would pledge his word to study the labor question from its different standpoints, we would then have an invincible host arrayed on the side of justice." And the "invincible host," which now, in its ignorance, sees in every man of capital an enemy, would find the armies of injustice to be far less numerous and formidable than it now imagines.

There is a ring of quiet resolution in the emphatic assertion that henceforth the Executive Board must not be interfered with in the performance of its duty. "If you have confidence in them, sustain them and obey them; if not, ask for their resignation." Obedience to delegated authority is to be the corner-stone of the whole edifice.

Whether the Master Workman has been of this mind all along, or whether he has learned wisdom by late experience of defeat, matters little. The point of importance is, that the leader of this great body, which might be so strong for good, and which has been directly or indirectly the means of evil, is now beginning to think soberly of the task he has undertaken, and is addressing himself to ways of meeting it which will recommend themselves to the judgment and command the sympathy of the public. It remains to be seen whether the Convention of Knights at Cleveland will sustain their leader.

#### WOMEN AS LAWYERS.

THE only female lawyer in Pennsylvania, Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore, has recently been admitted to practice as an attorney in the Supreme Court of the State. This also admits her to various Philadelphia courts, to which she had been refused admission at different times. This is the successful termination of a struggle for recognition which has lasted for twelve years. At the same time the Supreme Court of New York denied Miss Kate Stoneman's application for admission to the Bar, although she passed the examinations satisfactorily. The reason given

was that the statute on the subject refers to "a male citizen." We do not pretend to interpret the law on the subject, but if a woman proves herself competent to practice law, it seems to be a matter of common sense that she should be allowed to do so. Admission to the Bar is a question of certain attainments, and it is absurd that sex should be made a disqualification when no others exist. The old talk of the duties of a home, and so on, does not apply to the thousands of women who can expect no home except such as they can make by their own exertions. On the other hand, Mrs. Kilgore has a home and two children, and her husband testifies to her entire faithfulness to her home duties, even though she is a practicing lawyer. The question is a very simple one. When the fact is recognized that so many women must rely upon their own work, there is no reason in restricting the classes of work which they shall undertake. If one woman is qualified to cook, and another to appear in the courts, each should be left free to occupy her "sphere." And if any legal technicalities forbid, justice demands that the technicalities should be thrown overboard.

#### THE GREEK AND TURK.

LIKE a little man, little Greece is full of swelling dignity, pompous pride and ineffectual wrath in confronting a towering antagonist. This bumptious little Mediterranean state, containing together with the Ionian Islands, a population of less than 2,000,000 souls, has kept the whole of Europe in a ferment ever since June, 1877, when the Turkish war terminated with the victorious Cossacks at the gates of Constantinople. And what has it all been about?

Greece was full of bluster, fight on paper, and martial rage of a very superfine character throughout that slaughtering struggle, but, unlike the Danubian Principalities, Servia and Roumania, and the plucky little Montenegro, she did not fire a pistol-shot until peace was proclaimed by the treaty of San Stefano, negotiated within sight of the Bosphorus. Then King George pushed his troops across the frontier and began to demand territory. Russia was not, naturally, inclined to look upon this request in any other way than as a sublime impertinence, because, added to her supineness during hostilities, Greece had shown a hatred for Russia that was simply preposterous when not amusing. This went even so far at last as to touch and purposely wound the lovely and amiable Queen Olga, who, of all crowned ladies of Europe, has all those charming qualities which most adorn womanhood. Then came the Congress of Berlin, in 1878, with Greek representatives knocking for admission at the doors of the council-chamber. On England's motion they were given seats, and notwithstanding the opposition of Russia, and on the advocacy of France, it was decided to rectify the frontier, to pursue a line south of the fortieth parallel from the mouth of the Salembria or Penens River, on the Aegean Sea, up the valley of that stream, across the Pindus Mountains and down the valley of the Kalamus, to its mouth on the Ionian Sea, or rather in the channel of Corfu, opposite Corfu Island. This would have secured to Greece a large portion of Epirus or Albania on the northwest, including Janina, besides a considerable portion of Thessaly, on the northeast; the whole making two-fifths as much additional territory as she already possessed, with 500,000 more of population. The limits were declared by the Congress, but a provision was inserted that the new frontier must be agreeable to the Turks. But the Turks were anything but agreeable; in fact, they "kicked" most promptly and emphatically, and the Powers, according to the terms of the same proviso, were called on to arbitrate.

Hence it was that six of the Great Powers sent their representatives to a conference in Berlin in 1880, held under the Presidency of Prince Hohenlohe. The decision was favorable to Greece, although the cession of territory was somewhat abridged. It gave to the Hellenic Kingdom Metsova, on the eastern or Thessalian side, passed north of Gilassona, and across the summit of Mount Olympus, touching the sea at Letakhori. But Turkey looked upon the proceedings of this body as purely in the nature of advice, and would not listen to its counsel, and the matter was dropped, with Greece clamoring for blood or territory.

Bismarck now stepped in, and a new conference was held in Constantinople in 1881. This was not very favorable to Greece. In marking the frontier, it left out not only Janina (the cradle of Greek liberty in the struggle of 1821), but Metsova and Arta. It gave Greece very little of Epirus and not much of Thessaly; but she had her territory increased by one-fourth of its former area, and her population by 300,000 souls.

Now she demands the maintenance of the lines drawn by the Congress of Berlin both in Epirus and Thessaly, with something of the American war-cry of "Fifty-four forty or fight" in her tone, and this is all there is to the noisy demonstrations of the descendants of Pericles.

#### THE ANARCHISTS' END.

THE American people were willing to consider the Anarchists a harmless sect of theorists until they attempted to reduce their theories to practice. The Anarchists also were at liberty to boast of their numbers and their impending exploits until they made a count of

their numbers possible. Suddenly, in an hour, by the throwing of one dynamite bomb, they have put themselves beyond the pale of free speech, and can no longer hold a meeting. "Shut up and come along," is the peremptory answer of the police to Herr Most, as they drag him forth at midnight from under the bed of the harlot, and he attempts to regale them with an oratorical demand for "more liberty."

The liberty which the bomb, thrown at Chicago, gave was liberty to the police to stamp out Anarchism; liberty to the Knights of Labor to deny its fellowship; liberty to the courts of justice to send its perpetrators, if found, to the gallows, with co-operative liberty on the part of society everywhere to hunt down its fleeing fugitives and turn them over to the courts of justice. This is where theories of reforming society by dynamite fetch up.

Anarchism is a species of unreason, or mental incapacity, growing out of the egotistical effort of men who cannot provide for, support or govern themselves, to remold human nature, remodel society and govern mankind. Schiller says, in effect:

"That man who can nothing earn,  
Must someone kill or something burn."

There is no doubt that by making use of a sufficient number of false economic assumptions, and applying these false assumptions as the yardstick with which to measure society, men incapable of comprehending social phenomena in all their complexity may easily satisfy themselves that all property, all government, all law and all morals are unjust and ought to be abolished. The sincerity of such views, if they be sincere, does not lessen the necessity of hanging those who attempt to put them in practice.

#### CAN WE RESENT AN AFFRONT?

THE seizure of the fishing-schooner *Adams* calls up forcibly for consideration the question whether, owing to our utter absence of military, naval and coast defenses, we are in a position to rebuke the error of the Canadian officials, if one has been committed. Of course in about the second year of a war with England, when we had improvised and organized our armies, and constructed naval and coast defenses, the conquest of Canada and her absorption into the Union would be an inevitable and easy consequence of the military struggle. But what would be the appalling calamities, losses and disasters through which, owing to our almost total absence of an organized standing army, our still more complete lack of a navy, and our puerile coast fortifications, we would have to march to the final result?

Theorists from Aristotle to the present day have denounced democracies as necessarily costly, revolutionary and deficient in forecast. The lesson of our great rebellion has done something towards justifying these theories, by showing that a Government which maintains no army simply runs an even race with any rebellion that may be formed against it, as to which shall get the earliest, largest and most efficient force in the field. Should a serious flurry arise with England over the *Adams* or any other question, we could not even count upon being permitted to enter upon a "nip and tuck" race as we did with our own rebellion. Our national parsimony, shortsightedness and preoccupation with other affairs have been such, that, so far as can now be foreseen, not only could the leading war-vessels of England within ten days lay our largest coast cities in ashes and exact what tribute or settlement they should please, but even those of fifth-rate powers—Spain, Italy or Chili—could do likewise.

In the face of so startling a fact as this it is not only of very little real importance whether the *Adams* was rightly and lawfully seized, but it is quite possible that her seizure is in part due to the fact that even little Canada, with her paltry four millions of people, knows that we are not in a position to resent an insult from her, however manifestly she may be in the wrong. This is a humiliating confession to make, but it is simply truth. And it is true, because the men to whom the country has committed the management of its affairs seem incapable of rising to a just conception of their duty, and play the demagogue where they should act like statesmen.

#### PRACTICAL WORK FOR TEMPERANCE.

MANY earnest movements against the liquor power have failed for lack of a practical application of common sense. Temperance revivals and the harangues of eloquent evangelists are well enough, but the effect of the excitement is apt to be only temporary. Experience seems to show that prohibitory laws cannot be enforced in large cities. As compared with the results of high license in various States, the latter appears the more successful remedy. But it is obvious enough that any restrictive legislation may speedily become worthless unless there is a public sentiment or a body of citizens constantly insisting upon the execution of the laws. This practical work is the main object of an admirable organization in Massachusetts known as the Law and Order League, and comprising many of the most prominent citizens of the State. In Chicago and Philadelphia the Citizens' Leagues aim only to prevent the sale of liquor to minors, and Rev. Dr. Crosby's efforts in New York are of a special character. The Boston League strives to perfect Government machinery for carrying



out the laws, and its purpose is the enforcement of all laws relating to the liquor traffic.

About five years ago the present secretary, Mr. L. Edwin Dudley, who was interested in the poor boys of Boston, discovered that many of them, despite the existing law designed for their protection, were frequenters of liquor saloons. The Boston League, organized in 1882, promptly took the matter up, and "while four years ago it is estimated that 15,000 children visited saloons, a child is now seldom seen buying liquor." Formerly liquor-dealers paid no attention to the Civil Damages Act, making a dealer liable for sales to an intemperate person after being forbidden by the wife or relative. Now the Civil Damages notices are rarely disregarded by dealers, and prosecutions of bondsmen where dealers had failed have inculcated significant lessons regarding individual responsibility. "The enforcement of the Sunday Liquor Law has been a gain; license fees have been paid, making the City of Boston richer by \$422,865, during the last two years; and, most important, a change made in the control of the police force has resulted in greater efficiency in the administration of the law." Most of the prosecutions at present are for violations of the "screen" law, which forbids the presence of anything in a saloon obstructing a view from the outside, and of the Civil Damages Act, which provides some compensation for the sufferings brought upon wives and mothers by the liquor curse. The League is now endeavoring to obtain the appointment, instead of the election, of district-attorneys, who are the prosecuting officers, for the sake of securing greater impartiality and energy.

This work is practical, and the good which has been done is not limited to the City of Boston. The League, which has a membership of 500 in that city, has 85 branches outside, and its agents are constantly investigating or discovering cases of violations of the laws. "Interesting all classes of citizens, prohibitionists, high-license advocates and moderate supporters of the traffic, the League has become hateful and terrifying to liquor-sellers, and a great defense to all law-abiding citizens." The rum power in some States seems to defy the laws, but in Massachusetts the work of the League, in enforcing respect for and obedience to existing laws, is building up a public sentiment which is the best defense of the people against the arrogance of the pernicious traffic.

#### PERSONALITY IN THE LABOR PROBLEM.

FROM Mr. Ruskin to Mr. Henry George, social philosophers have discussed the effect of labor-saving machinery on the condition of the laborer. The main discussion has been whether machinery has taken the world's work away from human hands, and thus increased the army of the unemployed; or whether along with the increased facilities for doing work there has been a corresponding increase of the world's necessities, and consequently of the amount of work to be done. This is a field for extended inquiry, and of perhaps endless discussion.

But there is one effect that the general introduction of machinery has had, not on labor, but on the laborer and on his relation to the employer, which admits of clear determination. It is machinery that has made the great employing corporation possible, and the corporation is an impersonal employer. The tendency of machinery is indeed to eliminate the personal element of industry. A man who is employed by a railway company or a great manufactory is not a person employed by a person, but a "hand" employed by a "concern." Employer and employed have themselves thus become parts of a machine, and the softening influences of personal association have been lost in many of the great industries. When one man is brought into direct personal contact with another, neither is likely to inflict or to suffer an injustice. But the inflexible rules that a "company" establishes for its "hands" stand in the way of mutual concessions, invite oppression and resistance alike, and take both reasonableness and forbearance out of the forces at work. Yet these are the very forces that keep peace in the world, alike at the hearthstone and in national councils. Personal knowledge of one another's condition, of one another's aims and peculiarities, gives play to all the qualities in men that make them helpful to one another.

It is this precisely that we have lost by the growth of corporations and large employers; and it is this that we must restore in some way before we can again have general industrial peace. There are corporations so excellently managed and whose employes are such excellent men, that they have not become parts of a machine, and have not lost the benefits of the free play of personal feelings, of charity, of friendship, of mutual appreciation and helpfulness. But the tendency has been towards a cold and frequently a suspicious impersonality. Now, co-operation and profit-sharing both have tendencies towards the restoration of personality, because, in addition to being a part of the machine, every man is then also part controller of the machine and thereby asserts his individuality. When by these means, or by any other, personality has greater play, the revolution wrought by machinery, whatever effect it may have had on production and idleness, will be rid of at least one, and perhaps the most important one, of the embarrassments it has brought with its blessings.

#### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THERE is no longer any room for doubt as to the fate of the Home Rule Bill in the British House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone's failure, in his speech on moving the second reading of the Bill, to give any definite assurances as to the retention of the Irish representation at Westminster, has led to a thorough demoralization of the Liberal forces, and the passage of the Bill, in the present aspect of affairs, is altogether impossible. Mr. Chamberlain, who seems to have become malignant in his opposition, insists that the Ulster Loyalists must be protected at whatever cost, going to the extent of declaring that every argument which justifies the grant of local autonomy to Ireland, as against the centralizing pretensions of the British Parliament, would equally justify the resistance of Protestant Ulster to similar pretensions on the part of a Parnellite Parliament at Dublin. At a conference, last week, of members in sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain, it was stated that 102 Liberals would vote against the Bill, and since that time there have been some additional defections. So grave is the outlook, that Mr. Gladstone is urged by some of his followers to withdraw the Bill at once, while others desire him to announce, with a view of conciliating the wavering vote before a division, that if the Bill passes the second reading he will consider the result of the division a simple affirmation of the principle of Home Rule, and will then withdraw the measure and frame another for the next session. As yet he has made no signs as to the course he will pursue. Meanwhile, the threatening attitude of the Ulster Loyalists, who are arming and drilling with a view of "maintaining their rights," is causing the Government some anxiety, and repressive measures may yet be found necessary. It is said that many families are preparing to quit the province, and many agents of landlords are resigning, under the fear that a rebellion is certain to follow any Home Rule legislation. The declaration of Mr. Chamberlain, in which he practically encourages a revolt in the event of the passage of Mr. Gladstone's Bill, has no doubt greatly stimulated the ugly feeling in that province.

Something of a sensation was created in London, last week, by a statement that Lord Wolseley had declared he would resign if military measures to coerce Loyalists were ordered by the Government. The rumor was subsequently officially denied in the House of Commons, but the Government has nevertheless thought proper to consider changes in the Horse Guards, which will, if carried out, have the effect of transferring officers more or less tainted with party feeling and opposition to the Irish policy of the Government to positions in which their personal sentiments cannot conflict, later on, with public duty.

After all, Greece has concluded not to go to war. The Delyannis Ministry, finding that the King was disposed to respect the demands of the Powers, has resigned. A new Cabinet has been formed, the Chamber of Deputies will meet during the present week, when the policy of disarmament will no doubt be formally approved, and the "crisis" will be over. The new Ministry is evidently a mere makeshift, and is expected soon to give way to a more capable and stable government.

A terrible hurricane swept over the middle of Spain last week, ravaging farm crops and villages in the country districts, and causing great loss of life. In Madrid 32 persons were killed and over 600 seriously injured, while many buildings were literally swept away, scarcely a vestige of them being found after the storm.

It is to be hoped that Congress will promptly carry out the very proper suggestion of the President that it should appropriate a sufficient sum to defray the cost of the dedication of the Bartholdi statue. It is on every account desirable that this event should be given a national character and significance; and any expenditure to that end, out of the public treasury, will unquestionably command the hearty approval of the people.

THE House of Representatives wasted three hours the other day in squabbling over a proposition to appropriate \$1,800 for a steam-launch to be used by the American Legation in Constantinople. It was shown by Mr. Hewitt and others that the launch was an absolute necessity; that the Minister, not being able to get along without it, would be compelled to pay the cost of one out of his own meagre salary, unless Congress authorized the expenditure; but in spite of all the necessity and fairness of the case, some of the sticklers for "economy" stubbornly resisted the appropriation, and only gave way when the House voted them down overwhelmingly. As the Senate will no doubt concur in the appropriation, Mr. Cox will have his launch, as he ought to have it, and if he should find diversion in sailing over the Bosphorus, there is nobody outside of Congress who will begrudge him the privilege.

STRIKES, even when justified by grievances or when successful, but rarely redound to the profit of the strikers. Had all the striking employes of the Missouri Pacific Railroad been taken back, and had all received an increase of wages when they resumed work, it would have taken them a long time to reimburse themselves for the losses sustained during their voluntary idleness. This increase, however, they did not get, and many of the strikers, whose places were filled by others, have no doubt permanently lost employment on that road. The general superintendent of the Missouri Pacific estimates the loss to the employes of the road by the strike to be about \$1,000,000, the loss to the road itself \$2,000,000, and the loss to the general public probably three times this amount. It is scarcely possible even to approximate the loss to employes in other parts of the West and Southwest through strikes, but the total mounts up into the millions.

UNDER conditions which might easily demoralize veterans of a hundred fights, the Chicago policemen, in dealing with the bomb-throwing mob, never once lost their presence of mind, did not desert their post of duty, but displayed throughout a degree of heroism which was quite as exceptional as it was unexpected. Men whose profession is war, and who have been trained to anticipate a violent death with equanimity, would probably beat a hasty retreat in nine cases out of ten under circumstances similar to those in which these Chicago policemen displayed such unflinching fidelity to duty. The public appreciation of such conduct has not been equal to its merits, but it has not been altogether wanting. Such a public appreciation can now be best shown by providing generously for the families of the five policemen who so nobly sacrificed their lives in behalf of law and order, and for the many others who were seriously injured in the fight with the infuriated mob.

AFTER a struggle of twenty years, the friends of the Arcade Railroad project in New York city have achieved complete success. The Bill providing for an underground railroad on Broadway and

Madison Avenue, from the Battery to the Harlem River, has passed both Houses of the Legislature, and received the approval of the Governor. The cost of the road will, it is estimated, reach four millions of dollars a mile, and two years at least will be required to complete it. The charter provides that the streets shall be tunneled from curb to curb, and the tunnel is to be wide enough for the laying of four broad-gauge tracks. Two of these are to be used for express trains, and the other two for way travel. Electricity is to be the motor power. The city is to receive three per cent. of the net earnings of the company. The enterprise is entirely feasible, and as some additional means must soon be provided for accommodating the growing passenger traffic of the city, it is perhaps just as well that the underground system should be commenced at once.

AS AN evidence of the growth of thrift among the colored people of South Carolina, the Charleston *News and Courier* publishes a statement showing that one thousand and fifty-seven colored people of that city have deposits in the local savings banks amounting to \$124,936. The person who has the largest deposit, \$6,747, to his credit, is a pure-blooded African, but a born financier. He has recently bought a valuable plantation for \$10,000 and has paid \$7,000 of the purchase money. The *News and Courier* adds: "There are thousands of active and thrifty colored men in the State who have bought land since the war, and who are steadily collecting about them the comforts and many of the luxuries of life. Comparatively few of the colored people entertain decided notions of economy or have any faith in government savings banks, but the wealth they have hidden away in old stockings and the money they are investing from year to year in lands and houses, if it could rightly be estimated, would prove to be a pleasing revelation."

THE professions and practices of Socialists seem to be a trifle incongruous. Herr Most posing as a noble apostle of freedom, is one thing; Herr Most dragged from under a bed in a house of ill-fame by the police, is quite another figure. But it appears that he is a frequenter of low resorts. John Baum, alias John Hug, who did his best to murder a young gentleman at Teaneck, N. J., turns out to be a Socialist. The police, who have his portrait in the Rogues' Gallery, call him by another name—a professional burglar. The occupation of an able-bodied, keen-eyed Chicago Socialist was found to be passing himself off as a "blind" beggar. Other worthless apostles when arrested turned white with fear and were positively abject in their terror of the laws which they were quite willing to violate so long as they could do it safely. One Socialist headed a mob until an attack was about to be made, and then turned tail and fled, and concealed himself at home. The theoretical Socialist may be an inspired apostle and a heroic martyr; but in real life the Socialist seems to be a good deal of a coward, and something of a "dead beat."

THE Supreme Court of the United States has dismissed the appeals in the cases against the Mormon apostle, Snow, for unlawful cohabitation, and the decision makes the Supreme Court of Utah the final arbiter in all cases of the kind. Three separate indictments had been brought for violations of the Edmunds Law within the last two years, and the Utah court sentenced Snow to six months' imprisonment for each offense. The chief counsel for the Mormons at Washington was George Ticknor Curtis; but he was unable to save the apostle from the penitentiary. The point to be noted is that the Mormons are cut off from a means of at least delaying the enforcement of penalties by carrying cases on writs of error from the Utah courts to Washington. This greatly simplifies the administration of justice, and closes a loophole of escape. There can be no appeal beyond the Supreme Court of Utah, which is presided over by Chief-justice Zane, who is described as a singularly able jurist. With trial, conviction and punishment brought so close to polygamous Mormons, there is some hope that the abomination may be speedily stamped out. Such prompt enforcement of the laws may quicken the much-talked-of exodus of Mormons to Mexico. But we can bear our loss.

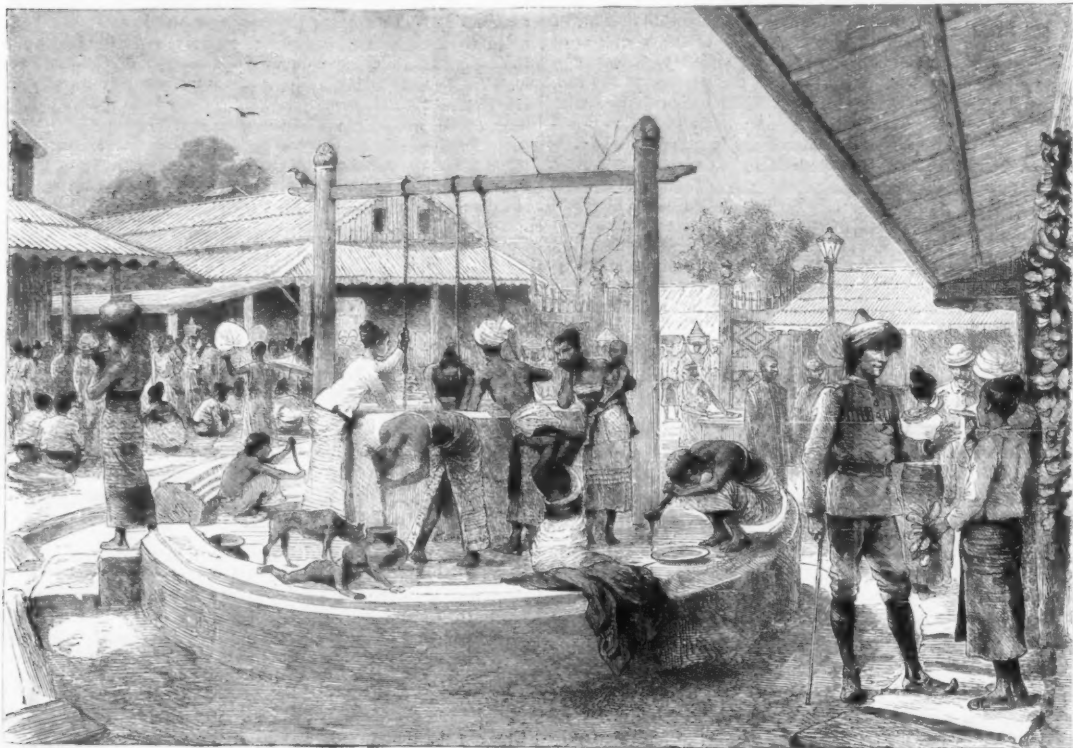
THE people of Nova Scotia are to have an opportunity to declare whether they desire to remain any longer a part of the Canadian Dominion, the Provincial Assembly having passed resolutions to submit the question of withdrawal to a popular vote. There seems to be little room for doubt that the proposition to secede will be carried. Nova Scotia was dragged into the Dominion in order to give it control of the maritime provinces and the relation, never popular with the people, has been especially distasteful since the adoption of Sir John Macdonald's high protective policy, under which Nova Scotian interests have suffered great depression and injury. One of the arguments used in the Assembly in support of the secession resolutions was that their passage must inevitably lead to a customs union with the United States, with which Nova Scotia's commercial interests are so closely connected. The Halifax *Chronicle* expresses what is no doubt the popular sentiment when it says:

"The attempt to build up a Canadian nationality has been the most complete miscarriage that can be pointed to in the history of civilized communities. As we predicted, it has been like the foxes that Samson bound by the tails—a union celebrated by the burning of corn. It has been a waste of substance and resources, and Nova Scotia has suffered the most of all. This fact has burned itself into the minds of our people, and they have concluded that, so far as they are concerned, the union must be dissolved."

"AS USUAL at this time in the first session of a Congress," a Washington dispatch says, "the Senate finds itself far in advance of the House in the consideration and dispatch of business." For this reason the Senate will continue to meet at noon, with no session at all on Saturdays, for some time to come; while the tardy House, in order to catch up with the tremendously busy and enormously forehanded—*not to say overworked*—Senate, is now meeting daily, Sundays excepted, at 11 A. M. This makes a very good showing for the Senate, so far as its activity is concerned, and the honorable occupants of those big armchairs in the higher body no doubt indulge in self-complacent congratulations at the expense of the House. In order that the public, at least, may not be misled by any false view of the legislative situation at the National Capital, it may be well to bear in mind that at the present time there are yet more than one thousand nominations awaiting the action of the Senate. In other words, about fifty per cent. of President Cleveland's nominations are still unconfirmed. Very many of these nominations were referred to sub-committees as long ago as last December, where they are pigeonholed, buried out of sight under matters of more recent date, and are either neglected or absolutely forgotten. In view of these facts, which is but one item in the regular work of the Senate, perhaps it would be well for the Senators not to go too extensively into the half-holiday business.



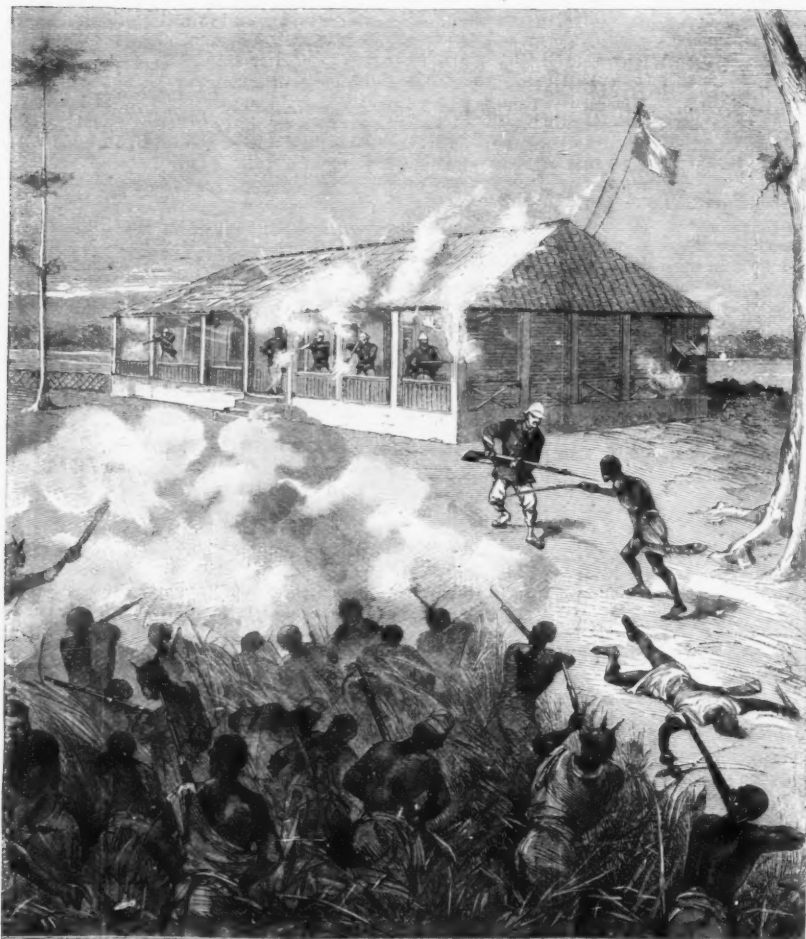
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 214.



BURMAH.—NATIVES WASHING IN THE MARKET-PLACE, MANDALAY.



GREAT BRITAIN.—SIR CHARLES WARREN, NEW COMMISSIONER OF METROPOLITAN POLICE.



AFRICA.—A RECENT ATTACK OF NATIVES ON THE FRENCH POST IN SENEGAL.



SPAIN.—ASSASSINATION OF RT. REV. NARCISO MARTINEZ IZQUIERDO, FIRST BISHOP OF MADRID-ALCALA.

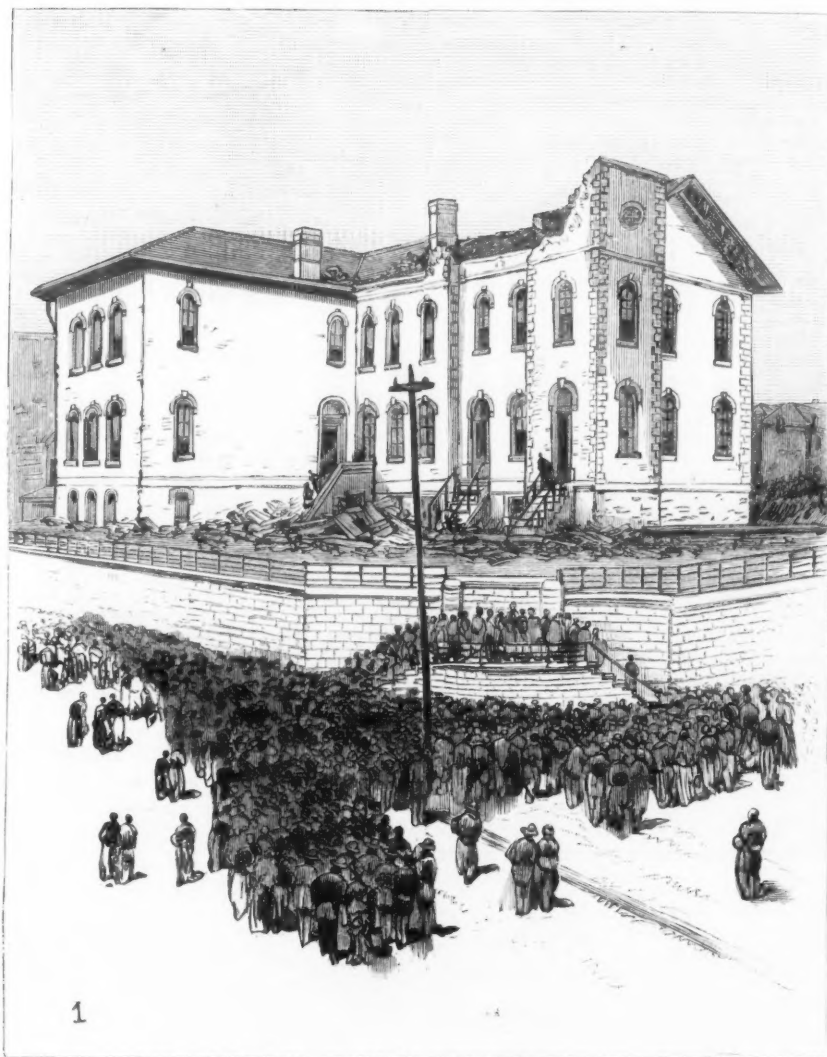


GREAT BRITAIN.—RT. HON. SIR THOMAS ERSKINE MAY, LATE CHIEF CLERK OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.



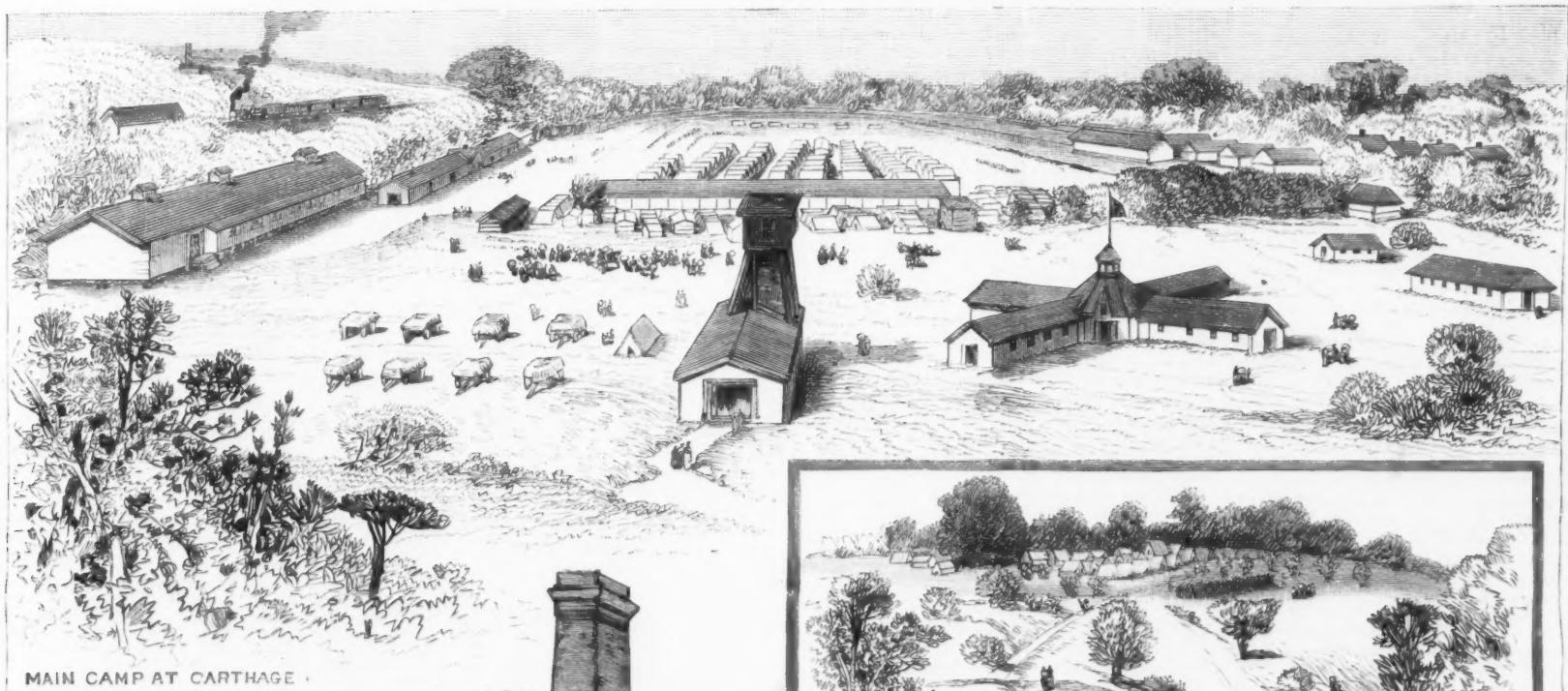
GREECE.—THE GREEK SQUADRON ENTERING THE BAY OF SALAMIS.



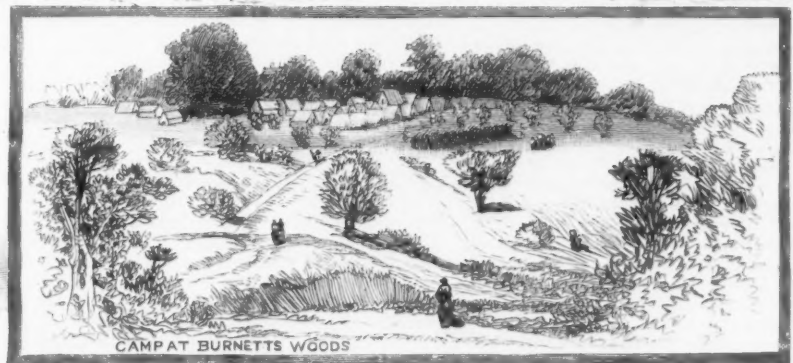


1. Lathrop School Building, Eighth and Main Streets, where Fifteen Children were Killed. 2. Court House and Jail. 3. Overall Factory in West Third Street.

MISSOURI.—EFFECTS OF THE DEADLY TORNADO AT KANSAS CITY, ON TUESDAY, MAY 11TH.  
FROM PHOTOS. BY B. F. CHADWICK.—SEE PAGE 215.



MAIN CAMP AT CARTHAGE.



CAMP AT BURNETT'S WOODS.



8TH BATTERY AWAITING ORDERS AT CARTHAGE

OHIO.—VIEW OF THE CAMP OF STATE TROOPS AT CARTHAGE, NEAR CINCINNATI, ORDERED BY GOVERNOR FORAKER, IN ANTICIPATION OF LABOR TROUBLES IN THAT CITY.  
FROM SKETCHES BY C. BUNNELL.—SEE PAGE 218.



## A PROPHECY.

YOU have not measured depths or heights,  
In your own heart, of human passion:  
Tho' all its terrors and delights,  
Its restless days, its sleep-scared nights,  
You have taught others, Siren-fashion.  
But you—you were so very fair,  
You would not mar your face with care.

You knew the secret known to few,  
*The foe to youth is strong emotion.*  
Your beauty was so much to you,  
You only read love's preface thro':  
You never ventured on the ocean,  
But in the calm bay idly tossed,  
While ships sailed by you and were lost.

But hark you now! this little world  
Is but one phase of our existence;  
In other forms our souls unfurled—  
To other spheres and planets hurled—  
Shall compass all the seas of distance;  
And all the pleasure or the pain  
We once bestowed, we shall attain!

And you—now mark me, lady fair!—  
You shall in your next incarnation  
Know all the anguish and despair,  
The mighty love, the grief, the care,  
That here had been your soul's salvation.  
We must receive what we have given  
Before we reach the final heaven.

Your heart shall be torn into strings,  
And thrummed at some hand's idle pleasure,  
You shall know all the pain joy brings—  
You shall feel passion's thrills and stings—  
And plunge in depths fear cannot measure.  
God's last eternal rest above  
Is gained thro' suffering and—love.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

## CONSEQUENTLY.

BY H. E. WARNER.

## CHAPTER I.

OLIVER HARMON was walking down Connecticut Avenue one morning early in June. There had been rain during the night, and water in places still flowed slowly through the gutters. Nature was almost at her best. The grass in the yards and little parks was one solid emerald, not yet browned or shriveled by the increasing heat. Roses seemed in spontaneous growth, and everywhere gave color and perfume. Children were playing on the walks, and nurses jolling on the benches of Pacific Circle, as it was then called, where the Dupont statue now stands. In spite of the greenness of the grass and the freshness of the flowers, it was excessively hot. The whole surface of the ground except the streets where the asphaltum had dried was steaming. The heat was of that moist, suffocating kind that makes us say it is going to rain again.

Oliver walked on briskly, for he had to be at the Treasury building at nine o'clock, and dried his ruddy face as well as he could, from time to time, with his handkerchief. As he reached the N Street crossing, he hesitated and looked at his watch. It had suddenly occurred to him that he would like a glass of mineral water. With the thought came the conviction that this would not only be very refreshing but highly medicinal, and that his system stood in great need of it. There was a place on Fourteenth Street where he liked to get it. This was now considerably out of his way, but as his watch showed that he still had fifteen minutes in which to get to his desk, there was time enough. The extra walk was desirable for one who had to write all day. Why should he not go if he wanted to? Ninety-nine young men in a hundred would have reasoned about it as he did, and would have considered it a mere whim to be indulged or not, according to individual fancy. He had not the faintest idea that anything depended upon it. Nevertheless it was an epoch in the life of Oliver Harmon. So intricate and complex is the arrangement of things, that there is no act so simple that it may not set in motion a train of consequences that shall shape and mold a man's whole future destiny. If he had thought of this two minutes sooner, and had turned down Massachusetts Avenue, he would have reduced the extra walk somewhat, but we should have had no story to tell.

At about the time Oliver looked at his watch an elderly gentleman was just coming out of the door of his house near the Thomas Circle. The precise location of this, for obvious reasons, we do not desire to give. This gentleman, whom we will call Mr. Amidon, was going down-town, and would take the street car at the Circle. He stopped a moment to speak to his daughter, then walked slowly down the steps. He was not a very large man, but had something of a bulbous appearance. He carried a gold-headed cane, and walked very slowly. What with the little delay on the steps and with Harmon's rapid walk, they would come together at the precise point where the old gentleman would take the street car. Oliver had often enough heard Mr. Amidon's name, but did not know him by sight. This ignorance was fully reciprocated by Mr. Amidon, who not only did not know Oliver Harmon by sight, but had never so much as heard his name.

The old gentleman signaled a car, and was walking across the street, when suddenly the bright sunshine began to grow dim. The car wavered before his eyes, and objects rose up and danced in the air. He thought if he could reach the car and sit down that he would recover in a moment. Leaning heavily on his cane, he took a step or two forward, groping with his feet. Unluckily his foot struck something that slipped or rolled away, and throwing up his hands, he fell backward, and the darkness closed over him. It would have gone hard with Mr. Amidon at this instant if some one had not observed the whole movement, and darted forward in the nick of time. A carriage was whirling about the Circle between the track and the sidewalk, the eyes of the negro driver, as usual, being on everything

except his team and the road. A clutch at their bridles brought the horses up so suddenly that the driver had nearly pitched headlong from his seat. With white eyes and blank astonishment he looked down to see a man almost under his horses' feet.

When the light began to come again to Mr. Amidon, he looked up to see a young man fanning him, and saying, cheerfully:

"Feeling better, aren't you? You'll be all right in a minute, I think."

The old gentleman had not realized that anything much was wrong. It was only a slight attack of vertigo, not at all uncommon. He would get into the car, which was of course waiting for him; but he was a little surprised that it had moved away. In fact, two or three had passed the same point since he fell.

He looked around to see quite a little crowd collected about him. He was lying in the shade of a tree at the edge of the sidewalk. His head, which had very little hair on it, was covered with a wet handkerchief. His collar was unbuttoned and limp, and his shirt-front much demoralized. The pungent smell of ammonia was in the air and in his nostrils. Then he began to realize that something had happened, but he could not remember what.

When Mr. Amidon seemed pretty well recovered, the young man said: "Shall I call a cab for you now?"

"Thank you. I live very near here, and if you will help me to my feet, I think I can get home."

He got up, but stood so unsteadily on his legs that the young man could not think of letting him go alone, and so the two walked slowly along to the high steps the old gentleman had descended ten minutes before. He sat down wearily on the lower step while his companion ran up to ring.

Miss Nellie, sitting at the window, at this instant looked out and saw her father's tumbled and generally disreputable appearance. Full of a great fright, she rushed out and narrowly missed upsetting the young man coming up.

"Oh, you poor dear papa, what is the matter?" cried she, as she reached his side.

"Nothing much, my dear," said he, more cheerfully than his looks warranted. "Please help me up the steps."

So putting his arms over the shoulder of his daughter on one side, and of the young man on the other, he walked slowly up the steps into the high, cool parlor to a reclining-chair, where he leaned back and with a sigh of satisfaction closed his eyes.

There was nothing more to do. Mr. Amidon was too tired, and Nellie too frightened and absorbed, to pay much attention to our young friend. He lingered a second, then bowed, and went. He had done his duty, but it was his pleasure also. He did not know whom he had assisted. He noticed, indeed, the house was fine and richly furnished, but at first he had merely seen that a human being was in danger. He would have done as much for a hod-carrier.

He was flushed and heated when he got back to the drug store, but he did not stop. It had just occurred to him that he might be late, and he pulled out his watch to find it was nine o'clock. Here was another entirely unexpected consequence. The work of a clerk in the Treasury is not so exacting, and a good deal of time may be whiled away without visible result during office hours, but tardiness is one of the unpardonable sins. Twice before within two or three weeks, for no very good reason, he had been a few minutes late. He walked rapidly but not confidently. He could scarcely expect this time to escape a reprimand, but he had no reason to think that an explanation of the circumstances would not set everything right. He could not help thinking as he walked what an uncommonly pretty daughter the old gentleman had. In going up the steps, her arm, all unconsciously, had pressed against his. He did not mean to be silly, but it had sent an electric thrill through him which reproduced itself as the thought ever and anon recurred to him, and thus he reached his desk to find a note lying on it informing him that his services would no longer be needed.

## CHAPTER II.

NELLIE AMIDON became aware at last that the young man had gone, and that she had made no acknowledgment of his services. She did not regard him as a hero at all. She did not, of course, know what he had done. She had in truth scarcely noticed him. Still she could not be a woman without taking note, by some instantaneous process, of the details of his dress and general appearance. The photograph was not unpleasing. A young man of two or three and twenty, fairly good-looking and fairly dressed.

When she found he was gone, her impulse was to run to the window and speak to him, but he was already a half-block away.

"Who was that young man?" she asked, coming back to her father.

"What has he gone?" said the old gentleman.

"I meant to inquire his name and residence."

"Well, he must think we are curious barbarians," said Nellie, and straightway began to distress herself over her lack of courtesy. Whatever other offenses might be condoned, however high crimes and misdemeanors might be palliated, for impoliteness there was no forgiveness, either in this life or the life to come. "But you will see him, when you are well again, and tell him how very much obliged we are, won't you, papa?"

"Certainly, my dear," said the old gentleman; but as he languidly speculated on the matter it had rather a difficult look. To find a man whose name, residence and occupation were unknown was a good deal like finding a needle in a haystack. He was not utterly cast down, however. The usages of society, with him, were not a matter of life and death.

The young man, on his part, had felt no sur-

prise, and perceived no lack of courtesy. He quite appreciated Nellie's preoccupation. Certainly he would have enjoyed a word of recognition from such a very pretty girl. It would have been a great pleasure to tell her that it was a satisfaction to be of any service. But had she not run against him on the step? Had her arm not rested for several seconds against his? Ah, reader, he was young. Alas! that we cannot always be eighteen and twenty-three; that it cannot always be June; and that there is other work for young men and maidens besides helping elderly gentlemen up the steps.

In the unexpected leisure that followed, he had a chance to go over the matter again, and again. The doorstep scene, to which he succeeded in adding many romantic little details, occupied nearly the whole field of vision. Still, he was a sensible fellow on the whole. He knew that no significance was to be attached to the little episode. He did not so much as walk by the house in the daytime. He expected no recognition. It was not certain that he wished for an acquaintance with the subject of his fancies. His judgment was in no way influenced by his visions. He knew that the daughters of wealthy men in Washington did not, as a rule, marry Treasury clerks—discharged clerks at that. It was horribly unjust, he thought, that he should have lost his place through an act of humanity. And yet in spite of the serious consequences he could not think that he would do differently if placed again in like circumstances. He decided to make a full statement, in writing, of the case, and ask to be reinstated. This he did, and submitted to the slow grist of the gods.

While he waited, his health demanded a good deal of exercise. He found none so healthful as walking, and no street so wholesome as that on which Nellie lived. It was only in the evening that he walked there. He always felt his pulses quicken as he looked up at the window, but he never saw her. What difference does it make, he thought, since nothing could come of it? He had not so much as thought of inquiring who lived in the house.

Mr. Amidon was not dangerously ill. But for the unlucky fall, the attack would have passed off in a moment. He had been considerably shaken, and what with the heat and Nellie's fears, staid at home for several days; then, feeling quite restored, he started down-town one morning. He looked curiously at the place where the accident occurred, as if he expected to see a dent in the pavement. He stopped a moment at the drug-store, drank a glass of soda-water, and chatted a little with the proprietor, with whom he was well acquainted.

"By-the-way," said the latter, after remarking upon his apparent health, "you had a rather close call."

Mr. Amidon opened his eyes. He didn't like the allusion to his apoplectic tendency, which he was quite aware of, and to which his physician, indeed, had called his attention, but which it suited him to ignore.

"Oh, no," he said, carelessly; "it was just a little rush of blood to the head."

"I did not mean that, but the carriage," said the druggist.

Mr. Amidon opened his eyes still wider. Somebody was evidently quite off the track.

"The carriage? What do you mean?"

"Didn't your friend tell you how nearly you were run over?"

"Run over? My friend? The young man who walked home with me, you mean?"

"He seemed to take matters quite into his own hands. I thought he was a personal friend."

"I never saw him before," said Mr. Amidon. "Tell me about it."

Whereupon the druggist recited the facts already known to the reader.

Did the druggist know anything about this young man? He had never heard his name. He thought he was employed in the Treasury. Couldn't say why he thought so. Had sometimes seen him with other clerks. He had often stopped at the store, but he hadn't seen him since the accident.

Later in the day Mr. Amidon called at the Department, but did not find the young man. He looked over the list of those who were for any cause absent. Finally, by accident, he learned that one had been discharged on the very day the old gentleman fell on the street. Inquiry showed that this was the person he sought. Mr. Amidon hastened to verify the statements in the application for reappointment. He learned further that the young man was of irreproachable character, and, except for the instances of tardiness noted against him, had been a faithful and intelligent clerk.

So it happened, a day or two later, that our young friend, who was growing quite anxious, received, one morning, two communications. The one bore the stamp of the Treasury Department, and was first opened. It announced his reappointment. He looked curiously at the other. He didn't know that he had any dealings with the Bank. He was more than astonished at the contents. To a very neat letter of thanks from Mr. Amidon was appended an offer of a situation in the bank at a better salary than he had been receiving.

And now my story is substantially told. Every reader knows instinctively what followed. Of course he accepted the latter offer. Of course he became indispensable in the bank, being a really capable young man. Of course his salary was soon raised, as it is in all of the stories. Of course he was prudent and sagacious, and invested his savings in real estate that soon doubled in value, and in the course of two or three years was looked upon and pointed out as a rising young man. The bank did not fail, however, and he never had the opportunity of coming forward to the relief of his employer. He often saw Nellie,

who persisted in thinking him quite a hero, though he was not. Anxious to atone for her first rudeness, she had gone further, perhaps, the other way than strict politeness required. So it came about, little by little, in the chain of events, freely indeed, but in obedience to the far-off, apparently unconnected cause, they were drawn together, interested in each other, and—why prolong the tale? As so many worthy couples before them, and so many who will follow them to the end of time, please God, they fell violently in love, and in due time were married. Afterwards, whenever they talked the matter over, they were both of them ready to declare that it was a case of love at first sight, which the reader has seen was by no means the case.

And now let us turn back a little in our story to see how strangely things come about. It was a quarter to nine, we said, when Oliver Harmon looked at his watch, at the corner of N Street and Connecticut Avenue. He thought it well to be several minutes early rather than one minute late. It was very hot, and he did not like the extra walk. Besides, there was a place down-town where he could get his mineral water without going out of his way, and he concluded to wait. Therefore it was that he kept straight down the avenue. His walk was such, as we have said, that if he had turned at N Street it would have brought him to the exact spot, at the exact instant that Mr. Amidon fell. But as he did not, he never knew the old gentleman's need of assistance which he would have been delighted to render. Consequently, he was never employed in the bank; consequently, he never saw Nellie, and, of course, did not marry her. It was Henry Leland who had been walking down Fourteenth Street who did all that.

## PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

## A POOL OF CLEANSING IN MANDALAY.

The stalls in the market-place in Mandalay, Burmah, are mostly kept by girls, who display great business capacity in disposing of their goods. They never lose an opportunity to secure a customer, and they seldom fail to get the best of the buyer. They are always interesting, but never more so than when, at the close of the day, they gather about the market-well, and go through their ablutions. That scene is one of peculiar life and gaiety, the girls manifesting the utmost enjoyment in their genial exercise.

## LONDON'S CHIEF COMMISSIONER OF POLICE.

Major-general Sir Charles Warren, K.C.M.G., who was recently appointed to the command of the Metropolitan Police Force, London, is one of the most distinguished officers in the British service. He is forty-six years of age, having been born at Bangor, North Wales, in 1840. He was educated at Cheltenham College, and at the Royal Military Academy. Having passed through the Royal Military College, Woolwich, he entered the Royal Engineers in the year 1857. During leave of absence, he joined the surveying staff of the Palestine Exploration Fund, and performed good service in the Holy Land, Syria and Arabia, to the advancement of topographical and antiquarian knowledge connected with sacred history. In the meantime, he rose in the military profession, and obtained his colonelcy in 1872. In 1876 he was Special Commissioner to settle the boundary line of the Orange Free State of Griqualand West; in 1877-78 he aided in suppressing the Caffre outbreak; in 1878-79 he participated in the operations against the natives in the Griqua rising. He also served in command of an expedition into Arabia Petraea, dispatched during the Egyptian war of 1882, and in recognition of his services on that occasion was made a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. In 1884 Sir Charles was appointed Special Commissioner for Bechuanaland. A short time ago he was appointed to the command of the troops at Suakin, on the Red Sea coast of the Soudan.

## THE FRENCH ON THE SENEGAL.

One of the objects of the African expedition lately undertaken by Lieutenant Palat, the young French officer whose untimely fate at the hands of treacherous Arabs was mentioned on the occasion of the appearance of his portrait in this paper two weeks ago, was to survey and report upon the state of affairs in the French colony on the Senegal. France possesses a tract of 96,000 square miles on the left bank of this great West African river, extending from Medine to the coast. Her military posts there are necessarily few and far between, and exposed to frequent attacks by the natives. One of the most recent of these, under the instigation of the troublesome chief Mahmadou Lonsine, occurred in the early part of last month. An episode of the fight is shown in our engraving, from a spirited sketch made on the spot. A large force of blacks, armed mostly with spears, cutlasses and clubs, have besieged the unfortified house occupied by the French garrison. Coming to close quarters, they are met with a volley of musketry, and finally repulsed, with a loss sufficient to make them reflect ere again undertaking an assault upon a garrison, however small, of well-armed whites.

## THE ASSASSINATION OF THE FIRST BISHOP OF MADRID-ALCALA.

Although Madrid has been for years the capital of Spain, it has only recently been made the see of a Catholic Bishop, and the first prelate appointed to it, who took possession August 2d, 1885, has just closed his life in a most tragical manner, a martyr to his duty in upholding the purity of the ministry. On Palm Sunday, April 18th, the Bishop drove up to the door of the Cathedral of St. Isidore to celebrate the pontifical high Mass, accompanied by two of his household. His attendants alighted and assisted the Bishop to step down. A respectful crowd had gathered and formed a double line along the steps, court and entrance to the Cathedral. He ascended the steps and was approached by several who knelt and respectfully kissed his ring, while the Chapter of the Cathedral stood ready to receive him at the door. Suddenly a man in priestly attire pressed through, saying aloud, "Let me pass, if you please," and knelt as if about to kiss Dr. Izquierdo's ring, but suddenly drew a revolver and discharged it at the prelate; then stepping back between some of the bystanders, he discharged it twice more, each time with effect. As the Bishop fell wounded, he exclaimed: "God forgive you!"



but the assassin cried: "I am avenged!" The Bishop was at once taken into an apartment, and his wounds were examined; the surgeon pronounced them mortal. He asked for a confessor, and received Extreme Unction. The crucifix before which he offered his daily prayers was brought to him, and holding this, he continued in prayer, his face calm and cheerful even amid his acute sufferings. He lingered till a quarter past five on the afternoon of Monday, when he calmly expired. His murderer was seized, and proved to be a priest whom the Bishop had suspended, in consequence of gross immoralities.

## SIR THOMAS ERSKINE MAY.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Thomas Erskine May, who recently resigned his position as Chief Clerk of the British House of Commons, was born in 1815, and when only sixteen years of age was made Assistant Librarian of the House. It was not long before he came to be regarded as a student with a real gift for research. His first literary ventures were undertaken for Charles Knight and the *Penny Cyclopædia*, and the papers on "Taxation," "Parliament," and kindred subjects which he produced, served to fix still more definitely the direction of his work. In 1844, when he was only twenty-nine, there appeared the first edition of the "Treatise on the Law, Privileges, Proceedings, and Usage of Parliament," which was the first attempt that had been made to state in a clear and orderly way the whole body of doctrine that had clustered round the practice of the two Houses. It was promptly recognized as an excellent work. At once accurate, full, concise, and scientifically arranged, it had the inestimable advantage of being the only book of its kind. A short time after the Assistant Librarian was appointed to the newly made post of Examiner of Railway and other Bills. Then, in 1847, he was made Taxing-master, to cut down the charges of Parliamentary counsel; and in 1856 he found his natural place at the table of the House as Assistant Clerk. Meantime, he had followed up his great work—of which new editions were regularly called for—by some pamphlets on procedure. But his studies were taking him further afield, and, leaving the strict law of Parliament, he brought out in 1861 the first part of his "Constitutional History of England from the Accession of George III." Lastly, came his "Democracy in Europe," a clear summing-up of the main facts in the development of democracy as they presented themselves to the mind of a student and a constitutional lawyer. He was made C. B. in 1860, he became Knight Commander six years afterwards, Oxford made him an Honorary D. C. L. in 1874, and a year or two ago he was sworn of the Privy Council. Since his retirement from office, he has been raised to the peerage, with the title of Baron Farnborough.

## A GREEK SQUADRON AT SALAMIS.

Our picture shows a squadron of the Greek fleet entering the historic strait, between the Isle of Salamis and the mainland of Attica. In these waters, 2,365 years ago, the Athenians, with their allies of Corinth, Egina, Megara and Sparta, commanded by Themistocles, destroyed the enormous fleet of the Persian King. The view is taken from the new Royal Gardens at the entrance to the Piræus, the port of Athens—as good a point of view, perhaps, as Xerxes had from his splendid throne on the memorable day of the Persian disaster. The channel leading to the Piræus is in the front part of this view, to the right hand, where the corvette *Miaulis* is seen coming into the narrow channel, while a Nordenfeldt submarine torpedo-boat, the top of which is just visible above the water, is moving out in the opposite direction. In the distance, several other ships-of-war are seen entering the land-locked bay. The Hellenic ports are now blockaded by the allied fleets of the Powers of Europe, and the blockade will doubtless continue until a stable government has been formed, and the little kingdom defers to the will of the iron-clad peacemakers.

## CLOUD-BURST AND CYCLONE IN THE WEST.

WIND and water combined their destructive forces with terrible effect in parts of Missouri, Ohio and Indiana, last week. On Tuesday, the 11th instant, a tornado wrecked several large buildings in Kansas City, and killed more than a score of people. The darkness was almost like night. The clouds seemed to touch the roofs of the highest buildings, and poured out their torrents in apparently solid masses. The storm struck the city in full force about 11:20 A. M., and raged for half an hour. The most fearful disaster was the destruction of the Lathrop School building at Eighth and Main Streets. The cyclone seized it with terrible force on the southwest corner, just under the tower, and blew in the entire upper portion of the structure. The heavy masonry crashed through the third, second and first floors and buried the children in the southwest basement room under a fearful weight of masonry and timber. The children in all the other rooms escaped with but little injury, and although a sea of water was raging, rushed from the building and ran to their homes. The fire department and police organized a search in the ruins, and the dead bodies of fifteen little victims were taken out, besides a score or more of wounded children. Many heroic incidents occurred during the rescue, and some of the wounded children seemed to have had greater self-control than their elders. The County Court House stood at Second and Main Streets, on the hill, exposed to winds from the north and west. The storm struck the northwest corner, blowing in the roof and the major portion of the walls of the third and fourth stories. Deputy Sheriff Dougherty was killed, and five other persons suffered severe injuries. The Kansas City Overall Factory, at No. 110 West Third Street, was completely destroyed. The building was only three stories high, the third floor being occupied by the overall factory, while the Graham Paper Company made use of the first and second floors. At the time the building was struck, as near as could be ascertained, there were about fifteen girls working in the factory and about five men in the paper warerooms. Three girls, one man and one boy lost their lives here. The Central Presbyterian Church was struck by lightning and half destroyed. The beautiful new Congregational Church was also damaged to the amount of several thousand dollars, and the total damage throughout the city will amount to at least \$500,000.

On Thursday, the 13th instant, a storm of similar nature—a cyclone accompanied by a waterspout, or cloudburst—passed over Southern Ohio, wreaking its violence chiefly upon Xenia, a flourishing town of 10,000 inhabitants, about sixty-five miles from Cincinnati. The storm struck Xenia about nine o'clock in the evening. The intense darkness and an occa-

sional vivid electric gleam in the sky had given warning of the coming danger, and caused general alarm; but the bursting of the tornado was terrifically sudden. The waterspout seems to have followed the course of the creek called the Shawnee Run, in its passage through the town. It overwhelmed everything in its path. An embankment by which the Little Miami Railroad crosses the Shawnee Run formed a dam which held back the mighty flood for a short time. Then 600 feet of the embankment gave way, and the waters rushed in a great irresistible wave over the lower part of the town. Buildings which had withstood the wind were knocked to pieces by the force of the flood or floated away. The frame houses on Water Street were torn to pieces like shells. Some were swept away bodily, before their inmates could think of escape. Half a hundred houses, mostly dwellings of workmen and colored people, were destroyed by tornado and flood. Twenty-five dead bodies have been recovered, and a number of persons are still missing.

The darkness and rain, after the force of the storm had been spent, hindered the work of rescue. The people who had escaped unhurt were for a time paralyzed by the suddenness of the awful visitation. Communication with the outside world was cut off in every direction. Miles of railroad were washed away, telegraph wires were down, scores of horses were drowned, and the roads were impassable. Whole lumber-yards were washed away, and all the bridges had disappeared. The next day, the Mayor's office was turned into a morgue. Physicians and numbers of people made their way into the town from the surrounding country, bringing all possible aid. The rescuers had worked all night by the light of torches and bonfires. The destruction of property is extensive. The Little Miami Road had about sixteen miles of track swept away.

In and around Dayton, the same storm did a vast amount of damage. Trains were wrecked, roads were washed out, a number of buildings demolished, and crops in the fields ruined. In Southern Indiana, all the railroads suffered. An Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Express train went off an undermined bridge between Newcastle and Mesick, and three persons were killed. At Attica, Ind., the cyclone destroyed mills, storehouses, factories, and a number of private residences. One person was instantly killed, and a number were injured. Dispatches from Mount Carroll, Galesburg, Rockford, Marshall, Tuscola and Streator, Ill., and points in Eastern Iowa, Southern Wisconsin and Northern Indiana, indicate that the storm was general throughout the localities named. In St. Louis, Mo., on Friday evening, a rain and wind storm almost approaching a tornado deluged the entire city. Over 2,000 buildings in streets where the sewers had become choked were flooded with from two to four feet of water.

## THE SEIZURE OF THE "ADAMS."

THE seizure of the Gloucester fishing-schooner *David J. Adams*, by the Canadian authorities, has stirred up an international dispute involving an important and much-vexed issue touching the rights of American fishermen under the existing laws and treaty relations. The seizure took place on the morning of Friday, the 7th inst., in the basin of Digby. Digby is a well-known Nova Scotian port of entry, about fifty miles southeast of St. John, and the seat of celebrated herring-fisheries. Skipper Kinney, of the *Adams*, had touched at that Dominion port, presumably for the purpose of buying bait; although in his statement he denies having purchased any bait, while in Digby, for the purpose of fishing in British waters. He did not have "touch and trade" papers, and was upon forbidden ground, so far as the Treaty of 1818 goes; though it is generally acknowledged that the technicalities of that treaty have long since been superseded by convention, if not by public law. The *Adams* was overhauled by the Dominion cruiser *Lansdowne*, commanded by Captain Scott, who put a prize-crew on board the schooner, and sent her to St. John. After a perplexing delay in fixing the charge against her, and some rather farcical handling of the seized vessel back and forth between Captain Scott and the local authorities at St. John and Digby, she was finally returned to Digby to await the action of the Admiralty Court at Halifax. The writ bringing the case before that tribunal was received last Wednesday by the Sheriff at Digby. According to this important document, the action against the *Adams* is for the forfeiture of the vessel and her cargo for violation of the Treaty of 1818, and of various Acts of the British Parliament, and Acts of the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada of 1868, 1870, 1871 and 1873. Captain Kinney, acting under the advice of Consul-general Phelan, the United States representative, refused to surrender his ship's papers to Captain Scott. The latter official, speaking in regard to the possibility of further seizures being made, says the Canadian authorities will not necessarily await the developments of the present case before proceeding to the bringing of new ones. Cape Ann is in a ferment over this international episode, bearing as it does upon her staple and time-honored industry. The excitement centres at Gloucester, the ordinarily quiet fishing metropolis of the peninsula. Captain Jesse Lewis, an ancient mariner of sixty, is the owner of the *David J. Adams*, and to him the loss of his schooner means ruin. The entire community of 22,000 persons, every individual of which has a more or less direct interest in the deep-sea fisheries, is discussing the matter with a lively indignation which waxes hotter with each day of the unfortunate schooner's detention by the "blue-noses." "Is Secretary Bayard asleep?" demands a local newspaper—the *Breeze*. "Where, also, is the Secretary of War, an alleged native of Essex County? If 'the Government at Washington still lives,' let us know it, and that pretty quick."

Congress has, in fact, taken steps calculated to lead to a more prompt consideration of the dispute than could be looked for from the State Department. Mr. Dingley's Bill, and the resolutions introduced in the House of Representatives by Messrs. Stone and Rice, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Brockinridge, of Arkansas, look towards careful inquiry into the facts of the case, the securing of proper reparation, and the prevention of future seizures of American vessels by the Dominion authorities. Senator Frye has introduced a similar Bill in the Senate, which has received the approval of the Committee on Commerce; and Senator Dawes offered resolutions, which were agreed to without debate, requesting the President to communicate to the Senate, if not incompatible with the public interest, any information in the possession of the Government concerning the alleged seizure, and instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to make proper inquiries, and report by bill or otherwise.

## CARING FOR THEIR EMPLOYEES.

THE New York elevated railroads have some 4,000 employees including about 500 repair men, constantly on duty. This is an extremely large proportion of labor for repairs and track inspection, which is necessitated by the peculiar character of the road, and it is a kind of work where the men are particularly exposed to accident and to injury to their eyes. The managers have, therefore, established a regular medical department, with one doctor for the eastern and one for the western division of the city lines, with facilities for prompt communication with any portion of the track. The company pays where men have to be taken to hospital, but its own doctors attend to the slight injuries, which are very numerous. A large satchel, with instruments, bandages, etc., stands ready for emergency, and is carried by the surgeons on duty. Among other functions discharged by the surgeons is the examination of employees for color blindness, sight and hearing. Those not considered in sound condition are given other and less important positions, where these physical qualities are of less consequence. This medical attendance is without charge to the employees.

## SALT DEPOSITS IN NEVADA.

If the salt formations of Nevada were in railroad communication there would be no market in this country for the foreign article. In Lincoln County, on the Rio Virgin, there is a deposit of pure rock salt, which is exposed for the length of two miles, a width of half a mile, and is of unknown depth. In places cañons are cut through it to a depth of sixty feet. It is of ancient formation, being covered in some places by basaltic rock and volcanic tufa. The deposit has been traced on the surface for the distance of nine miles. At Sands Springs, in Churchill County, there is a deposit of rock salt fourteen feet in depth free from any particle of foreign substance, which can be quarried at the rate of five tons a day to the man. The great Humboldt salt field is about fifteen miles long by six wide. When the summer heats have evaporated the surface water, salt to the depth of several inches may be scraped up, and underneath is a stratum of pure rock salt of unknown depth. Soda, borax, and other valuable minerals, also exist in large quantities near these localities, and branch railroads will sooner or later bring them into market. A considerable business in gathering borax is already established on the line of the Carson and Colorado Railroad.

## FACTS OF INTEREST.

In the Arctic region there are 762 kinds of flowers.

A process has been patented for making paper pulp from the refuse of hulled cotton-seed.

DURING the last year the output of coal in Great Britain was 159,351,418 tons, in which 520,632 colliers were engaged.

At least one hundred Mormon missionaries are at work in the South distributing tracts by the million and making many proselytes in the mountain districts of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Alabama.

The City of Paris has bought out the horse railroads. The purchase money will probably come to \$2,800,000. The necessary repairs and additions to rolling-stock will impose an expenditure of \$1,600,000 more.

The largest German gun has just been mounted on the fortifications at Wilhelmshaven. Its weight is 70 tons, length 33 feet, diameter of bore 14 inches, weight of charge nearly 3 hundredweight, weight of shell over 7 hundredweight. It is the largest gun ever turned out by Krupp.

A Boycott wandering in the wood came suddenly face to face with a Blackmail. Each started back in astonishment at seeing his own Features reproduced in the Countenance of the other. After mutual inquiries, each rolled up his sleeve, and the Strawberry-marks on the arms were found to be identical. The Boycott proved to be the Blackmail's long-lost Brother, just arrived from abroad.

A MONSTER petition from the Knights of Labor of California has just been presented to Congress. It is over 2,000 feet long, and contains the names of over 50,000 persons. Every State, county and municipal officer and every Knight of Labor of California has signed the petition; every male adult in many of the counties of the State has put his name to it. It prays for action on the part of Congress, either by appropriate legislation or by a change in the present treaty with China, as may be necessary for ever to prohibit the further immigration of Chinese.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has reversed the judgment of the United States Circuit Court for California and the Supreme Court of California in the cases of Wo Lee and Yick Wo against the Sheriff of San Francisco. The plaintiffs were convicted under an ordinance of the City and County of San Francisco prohibiting the carrying on of a laundry in a frame building, and were sent to prison. The Supreme Court holds the ordinance to be a discrimination against the Chinese, and was therefore illegal and a violation of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution. The cases were remanded, with directions to discharge the prisoners from custody.

## DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

MAY 8TH.—In New York, Captain William C. Thompson, of the old New York and Liverpool Packet Line, aged 84 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. Edmund O. Bates, one of the oldest Methodist preachers in the country, aged 78 years. MAY 9TH.—In New York, Stephen Cutter, philanthropist, aged 77 years; at French Lick Springs, Ind., Joseph Griffith, President of the Louisville Sportsmen's Association, aged 37 years. MAY 10TH.—In New York, Charles F. Woerishoffer, a well-known speculator, aged 43 years; in New Bedford, Mass., Captain Frederick Read, of the Old Dominion Steamship Co., aged 50 years. MAY 11TH.—In New York, David L. Stagg, Superintendent of the Public School Buildings in this city, aged 70 years; in Newark, N. J., the Rev. Isidore Kalisch, a learned Rabbi and writer, aged 70 years. MAY 12TH.—In Washington, D. C., Captain John H. Goddard, an old resident of the District of Columbia, aged 80 years. MAY 13TH.—In Portland, Me., Benjamin Kingsbury, jurist and journalist, aged 73 years; in White Plains, N. Y., J. Malcolm Smith, ex-County Clerk of Westchester County, aged 60 years. In Atlantic City, N. J., Professor James Rhoades, formerly of the Philadelphia High School.

## PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GEORGE W. CARLE will be the Memorial Day orator at Pittsfield, Mass.

EX-SENATOR McDONALD says he would not accept a Cabinet position now.

MADAME PATTI's receipts during her tour in Spain and Portugal amounted to \$60,000.

CAPTAIN COTTIER, of the lost Oregon, is to be given the command of one of the Boston Cruisers.

THE sum of \$100,000 has been given by Mr. Thomas Beaver for a public library and gymnasium at Danville, Pa.

THE condition of ex-Senator David Davis is much improved, and his attending physicians are confident of a speedy recovery.

MR. CLARENCE RIDGELY GREATHOUSE, of California, has been nominated as United States Consul-general at Kanagawa, Japan.

JEFFERSON DAVIS was greatly exhausted by his recent trip through the South, and since his return home has been seriously ill.

A CIRCULAR has been signed by the leading doctors of England inviting M. Pasteur to London to describe his experiments on rabies.

THE interior decorations of J. C. Flood's new house in San Francisco, furnished by a New York firm, are said to have cost over \$800,000.

ON Primrose Day, Mr. Gladstone placed a wreath of the memorial flowers upon the bust of Lord Beaconsfield which adorns his study at Hawarden.

DR. PHILLIPS BROOKS, of Boston, has declined to accept the appointment of Assistant Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania.

GENERAL ANSON G. MCCOOK, the Secretary of the United States Senate, and for three terms a member of Congress from New York, will be married in June to a daughter of ex-Governor McCook, a distant relative.

JOHANN STRAUSS, who is now in St. Petersburg, is said to have become a naturalized German citizen. He has also announced his intention of turning Protestant. There is a woman in the case, and a wedding is expected to follow before long.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR JENKS has resigned his office, to accept the management of the DuBois estate, that of the wealthy Pennsylvania lumberman who died recently. The salary of the latter place is \$10,000 a year for life.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has been very warmly received in England. At Liverpool he was met by a delegation of the Medical Association and a party of distinguished people, and in London his welcome has been unexpectedly cordial.

THE Hon. Francis T. Hord, Attorney-general of the State of Indiana, has been adjudged to be insane, and sent to the State Hospital, where he will probably remain for a long time. His insanity is due, in part, to overwork and nervous derangement induced by the inordinate use of tobacco.

GEORGE H. BUTLER, the dissipated nephew of General B. F. Butler, who has been one of the characters of the national capital for years, died last week, in poverty, in a restaurant, at Washington, D. C. George Butler was on his uncle's staff during the war, was subsequently Consul-general to Egypt, and was at one time married to Rose Eyttinger.

Mrs. FOLSOM, mother of the President's prospective bride, who has been ill with Roman fever, has suffered a relapse, and it is said that Miss Folsom will not arrive in this country in consequence before the early part of June. Meanwhile it is cabled that the bridal preparations are steadily going on, and that the wedding-gown has been fitted and is almost finished. The engagement is no longer denied.

It is stated that Miss Fortescue, whose successful suit against Lord Garmoyne, some time since, attracted great attention in England, and who since then has been acting in London and the English provinces, has signed a contract for a long tour in the United States. Her first appearance in New York will take place early in October next. Miss Fortescue is said to be a woman of remarkable beauty and not a little talent.

SENATOR JONES of Arkansas says that Mr. Garland has no idea of resigning, and that the President has no idea of asking him to resign. He had a conversation with the President several weeks ago upon this subject, and the President expressed satisfaction with his Attorney-general. Mr. Jones also says the report that Mr. Garland desired to return to the Senate was untrue. It is Mr. Garland's plan to settle down in Washington at the expiration of his official duties and to engage there in the practice of law.

SECRETARY MANNING has had an invalid's chair made by the Treasury Department carpenter, ostensibly for use when people in the Treasury are taken ill, as the Secretary was, and it is found necessary to carry them. The chair is quite an elaborate contrivance, in which a person can sit or recline, while two handles protrude, a sedan-chair, to carry it. Its principal use, however, will be to carry Secretary Manning in. He is feeling well enough, so far as his mental faculties are concerned, and is ambitious to go back in his place; but his legs are weak, and he does not desire to overtax them.

Among public officials of the West who proved themselves to be equal to their grave responsibilities during the recent Anarchist troubles, was Governor Rusk of Wisconsin. Immediately upon the intimation of possible trouble at Milwaukee, he proceeded to the point of danger, placed the military under arms, and when at last riots broke out, suppressed them with firm and pitiless severity. When sympathizers with the strikers threatened him with their vengeance, he rebuked them as they deserved, and kept right on doing his duty. It is to the credit of all the right-thinking people of Wisconsin that, without regard to party lines, they have manifested hearty approval of the Governor's course. On his return to Madison, his home, on the 12th inst., he was met at the depot by thousands of people, including the Mayor, Common Council, local G. A. R. Veterans, Sons of Veterans, the University Battalion, and two bands of music, and amid deafening shouts he was escorted to the Capitol. There he was eloquently welcomed home by Mayor Keyes. The Governor made a speech in reply, evincing his hatred of mob rule. The city was gayly decorated with flags, and as the Governor and the procession moved towards the Capitol, cannon boomed, bands played, whistles blew and church-bells rang.

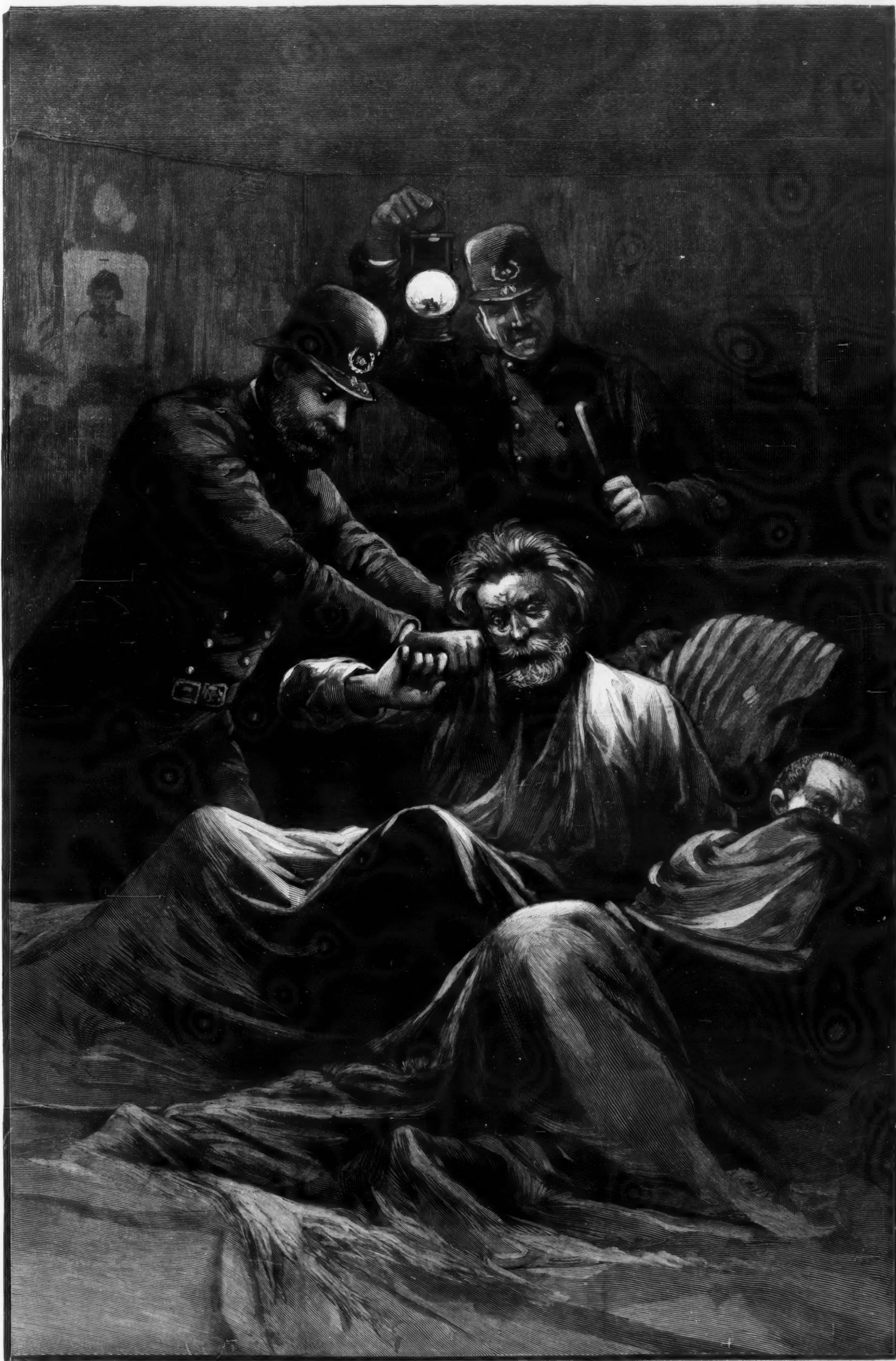




OHIO.—THE CITY OF XENIA DEVASTATED BY A CYCLONE AND WATERSPOUT, MAY 12TH—A FLOOD IN SHAWNEE CREEK SWEEPS AWAY HOUSES AND PEOPLE.

FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 215.





ILLINOIS.—THE RECENT TROUBLES IN CHICAGO—THE POLICE CAPTURING LEADING ANARCHISTS AT ONE OF THEIR DENS, No. 616 CENTRE AVENUE.  
FROM A SKETCH BY C. BUNNELL.—SEE PAGE 218.



## The Shadow from Varraz.

By PROF. CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE,  
Author of "The Wages of Sin," "The Love and  
Loves that Jack Had," "Of Two Evils,"  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED).

WHILE the officers lifted up their fallen chief, and prepared a litter of boughs on which to bear him away, I stood a little to one side and talked with Hans. Hans was jubilant over the result of the encounter. He took no pains to conceal his joy, even from those who had been the friends of the dead.

"It is just as it should be," he said, rubbing his hands gleefully: "just as it should be." He lowered his voice discreetly, but there was happiness in every feature.

"I cannot agree with you, Hans. I am under arrest for a crime of which I am entirely innocent—a crime of which I know nothing whatever."

"Certainly you are, Mr. Sylvester," he hastened to say, "and I didn't refer to that. I meant to speak solely of this little affair between the count and the gentleman he killed."

"But the count had no just quarrel."

"No just quarrel? The fellow yonder the same as accused him of murder, didn't he?"

"Well, some one killed Hilda."

"Certainly."

"And I didn't."

"Certainly not. That doesn't prove that the count did, does it?"

"No; it does not. But when we see a man commit one crime, we often think he may have been guilty of another like it. Are we not right in that?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Sylvester?" gasped Hans.

I pointed up the hill to where the dead body of a brave and good man still lay, some forty or fifty feet distant from us.

"I mean that," I said.

"That? What? You spoke of crime. I—I do not understand you."

I pointed to the silent dead again, and said nothing.

"The men met by agreement," he said.

"Yes."

"They had friends to see that the conditions were carried out."

"Yes."

"The count only exercised a privilege that had been duly agreed on when he killed his enemy."

"That was all."

The face of Hans cleared, and he seemed at ease again.

"I do not understand your talk of crime, then," he said. "What crime do you call this?"

I pointed up the hill again. I made my answer: "I call it—murder!"

Hans pressed close up to me. His lips almost touched my ear. His breath came in hot, quick gasps. His face was like death. His hands clasped and unclasped nervously.

"In God's name, Mr. Sylvester," he whispered, "are you a wizard? How did you know?"

"How did I know? How did I know what?"

"That it was—was—that it was murder."

"How did I know? Was there ever such a case that could be called anything else? Was there ever a duel in which—"

"Is that it? Is that all?" he interrupted, with a long, sighing breath, while the color flowed slowly back into his erstwhile colorless face. "I thought—I thought—"

He checked himself. He laughed, harshly and joylessly, and gave himself up to a futile effort to appear at ease.

It was my turn to question; it was my turn to be eager.

"What does this mean, Hans? What was there for me to know?"

He evaded my question.

"Mind, I don't excuse the count in shooting the young fellow down as he did. It wouldn't have been so bad if the officer would have shot in his direction once. It was rather hard, killing him where he stood, after he had turned his fire aside three times, and the count's life in his hands twice. I couldn't quite have done it. Could you?"

I shook my head. I made no other answer to his question. But I vigorously followed up my point.

"What did you mean by your questions and your actions?"

Again he attempted evasion.

"I half expected to see the fellow attempt the count's life the last time. Didn't you?"

"I thought it possible. I didn't think the brave young fellow could quite bring himself to do it, though."

"I—I did. If I hadn't—if I hadn't—"

"Out with it, man. Tell what awful thing you are keeping back. What was it, Hans?"

He stooped nearer me again, and stood with half-averted face gazing away across the ragged tree-tops of the valley—away to the white stars in the sky. When a man has done a thing, no remorse can undo it; but the man who is ashamed of his past has hope for his future: I think Hans felt shame, just at that moment, for the evil he had done.

Nearer and nearer he leaned. His voice was scarcely a whisper. It was rather the shadow of a whisper.

"I—I knew which pistol was loaded with a ball, and I—I—"

"Well?"

"I gave the count a sign the third time. He knew, too!"

I shrank back from the man. His crime seemed to me scarcely less than that of the count had been. I believe he felt it then, much as I did. Sometimes we can see sin only as we see it through the eyes of another. I hesitated before I asked the next question. In the name of the humanity

to which we all belong, good and bad alike, I mentally protested against the answer which I feared would follow my question.

But I felt I must know the truth. I asked the question:

"I suppose the count asked you to tell him? I saw you exchange remarks."

The man looked wearily away into the sky again, and at the glories of the starry host; back to the woods, moaning under the fingers of the night wind; back, at length, to me.

"I don't much wonder you think so, Mr. Sylvester; but you are wrong. The deed was my own. He did not ask it. I suppose he did not think of it. I know of no other reason."

"I do," I said, firmly.

"You? You do?" he asked, in utter astonishment.

"I think so. Shall I tell you?"

Hans shivered. The air was cool; the night was growing late; but there was more in his shiver than night and cold.

"You may. I would feel better, I think, to know that I was a little less—less—well, guilty is the only word that will do, I fear."

And he cast a sidelong glance up the hill to where the officers were standing in the shadows, silent and motionless, grouped about him who was silent and motionless for ever.

"It may not lessen your guilt. It may increase your sense of it. The reason the count did not ask you to give him the sign you did was—"

"Well? Was what?"

"That he felt sure you would give it without his asking."

The man looked away once more. It was long—many minutes—before he looked back again.

"Do you think so?" he said, at length, not turning his head towards me.

Irons on one's wrists hamper a man in the gestures which would go far to emphasize moral truth; possibly they have the effect of hindering the free utterance of words of warning and exhortation. Missionaries do not wear them.

Prisoners in custody, charged with capital crimes, with guards near at hand to check anything like eloquence, are not in the habit of posing as reformers. Despite any trifling drawbacks, like those I've mentioned, I would not hesitate at duty. And duty seemed to necessitate my putting Hans's position clearly before him.

"Yes, Hans, I do think so. You have served this man until he knows you better than you know yourself. He counted on this."

Hans's head fell forward upon his breast.

"I think you may be right," he said, "but the count has been a good master to me, and a kind one."

"And your life with him has taught you to excuse him?"

"Sometimes; sometimes quite otherwise."

"I suppose you would actually find it in your heart to excuse him now?"

"I might. It was certainly a great temptation to him, when he had the weapon in his hand."

"But he should not have had the weapon."

"Why? Even had I not helped him in this choice, why? The other had been fortunate twice."

"Granting the strength of the temptation; granting that it might prove too strong for him, as it did; when he knew which weapon was loaded with ball, he should have taken the other."

Hans laid his hand on my arm. "If you had been in his place, would you have taken the other?"

There is the question. I have answered it, "Yes," when the night has been still and calm about me; in shady forest glades, where the sunlight fell kindly on turf and flowers, I have answered it, "Yes." In the wild passion of life, with danger all about me, I have said, "No."

I have never answered the question for a finality. I never shall. You may try it. It is this:

Two men have stood face to face in fight. One knew that if he could he would kill his antagonist; he knew that no mercy or generosity on the other's part could move him in the least. There was a chance—more than that, there was a strong probability—that his foe's patience was worn out, and that his own life would be taken if his enemy had the power. Under these circumstances, this man was told which weapon held the fatal charge.

"If you had been in his place, would you have taken the other?"

CHAPTER XVII.—IN THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS.

ONE of the officers came down to me, took me by the arm, and led me away. Behind us followed the others with their terrible burden. I could not help thinking of another such a load I had seen borne away from a forest opening. Would the count never be punished for his sins? Would he always go away, free and careless and happy, while sorrowing ones slowly carried home his work? Was his philosophy half true after all? No—no! I could believe nothing of the cruel and crafty sophistries which fell from his wicked lips. Even if true, he might well doubt and fear; a world of chance would still permit the truth of so abstractly mathematical a thing as the theory of probabilities, no doubt. A wicked man may laugh at the good, and prate of his luck; he may scorn the right and deny the true. Very well. To go no deeper into a discussion he would not believe and might not understand, to say nothing of theology or humanity, let us dismiss such a man and such a case with the simple statement: The eternal verities of the theory of probabilities are against him!

We came slowly down to the lawn by the castle. I looked at its lighted windows, knowing that I might be I should never see them again. There were tears in my eyes; "farewell" is a sad

word; the weight at my aching wrists was a reminder that it was quite possible I might be called upon to say a much more general and comprehensive "farewell" in the not distant future.

My old-time Western home beyond the sea seemed very dreamlike just then. The boys I had known and loved in those old-time days—the girls I had known—were scarcely more than unreal shadows. It almost seemed as though my life began when I first knew Count Varraz. Around this old castle all my hopes and fears centred. In leaving it, I was leaving all behind me—all.

There was the broad library window, Count Varraz was doubtless sitting in there among his books. He was a gentleman in whom I took a very deep interest, and I took a formidable oath that I would have a very close and intimate connection with his future—qualifying it with an exceedingly depressing "If," as I glanced at another window; the window which looked from the room where the servants were watching with the murdered Hilda.

There, higher up, in one of the great square towers, was the dim light which shone from the room in which the Lady Ilga, mad and miserable, spent the weary, wretched evening. I—

But, pardon my abruptness, I cannot write more of her, even now.

We moved slowly: across the lawn; down a winding road; across a rustic bridge; between tall rows of trees; along a narrow valley.

One moment at a sharp turn in the road; one moment for a longing look at the castle; then we went on our way—Castle Varraz and my life there might be memories now.

Justice in Europe has some features which render it a different thing from what goes by the same name with us. If I had been suspected of having killed a hired girl in America, the sheriff would very likely have had a howling mob around the jail all night, every man of them full of beer and a burning desire to hang me to the nearest tree; it would have been a matter of rejoicing (to me at least) if they remained around the jail instead of coming in. But I have no reason to think I was in any danger of losing my life, while in charge of the German authorities, except in a perfectly legal way.

American justice is likely to be delayed to some extent. There are adjournments and postponements and changes of venue; there are writs of *habeas corpus*; there are sometimes *leaky* jails—jails that prisoners manage to get out of without much difficulty. I was kept safely enough while my trial was pending, and the case came on promptly enough to satisfy the most innocent man who was ever sure of acquittal. In my condition and situation, I think it may be safely said their promptness was more than I should have asked.

When the feverish symptoms of lynch law begin to abate a relapse is liable to set in in a community, and to take the form of tears and sympathy and bouquets. It isn't so in Europe; I got never a flower during my rather brief trial, and I was not acute enough to observe anything like sympathy among the very few present to see me try to answer the great question of law: *Why are you not guilty?*

I insisted that I was not guilty; the Lady Ilga came and told her story of visiting the place where the dead body of Hilda was hidden, and said that she went alone; I made no contrary statement; it would have been worse than useless. The judge said that it was undoubtedly true that the Lady Ilga was of unsound mind; he added that her testimony would be of value, when pertinent to the case, only as it was confirmed by that of others; he concluded by saying that her assertions had been neither corroborated nor denied, and that they seemed to have no bearing upon the case whatever. I might have insisted on the truth of my story; instead of that, I told no story at all.

Count Varraz made a very brief and (for him) a very accurate statement of what had happened when Hilda was found. There was little to be said against his testimony; my legal adviser thought it wisest to say nothing; I did not attempt to combat his opinion; nothing was said.

It is easy to understand that I saw that matters were past being serious—that they were desperate. I had made no defense. I had no defense except the unswerving plea of innocence that I could make—unless I told my side of the story of Lady Ilga's midnight search beneath the castle.

I tried to make a strong point of the lack of motive. In America I could have made a strong fight from that side of the question; not so here. So far from making a strong fight, I was scarcely allowed to begin one. I was not even acquainted with Hilda; very well, Hilda was killed. I had no reason for killing her; very well, she was killed. I could gain nothing by killing her; very well, she was killed. I knew nothing of the rooms under Castle Varraz; very well, the dead body of Hilda was found there, all the same, and behind the solid wall of brick which had shut her in—my book had been found too. The authorities had nothing to say of motives; they looked only at facts.

My trial did not last a year, as the trial of as wealthy a man as I was might have lasted in this country. A poor man may have the excitement of a half-year's fight for his freedom and his life in America, but my trial did not last six months. It was not three months long, strange to relate; it was not a month, marvelous as it may seem; nor was I kept in uncertainty for even a week. Two days was long enough to prove that my book was found with the murdered woman, and to convince all that I couldn't explain why it was found there—so my trial only lasted two days.

Men hang for less reason, sometimes, than they had against me. They decided to hang me.

The judge indulged in no flowers of rhetoric;

there was no ill-timed eloquence. He did not refer to my youth, to the wasted opportunities which had once been mine, to my shocked and suffering relatives; he said nothing of my wealth; he made no mention of my good looks. He said a few words of hard legal sense, pointed and cold-blooded, the gist of which was that I was to be hanged in two weeks—and "might the Lord have mercy on my soul"; which latter idea he hurried over in a way which showed how much he doubted the probability of its proving true.

That, then, was the end. Almost before I had had time to think of the horror and disgrace of my position, my trial had commenced. Long before American lawyers would have permitted a jury to be selected, it was over.

And, when I walked out of the room, with a guard on either side, on my way to the gloomy cell where the judge had directed I should dwell while I dwelt among the living at all, the conditions of my sentence showed me that I had fourteen times twenty-four hours to live, fourteen times twenty-four short hours, less three and a half long, long hours which were already a part of the eternal past.

It was a very dejected and subdued sort of an individual who sat down in my prison-room that evening to think about things. You might have looked in at me and not have recognized me. The personality of John Adams Sylvester seemed to have fallen from me like a garment—or as the earthly part would fall away, in two short weeks. I seemed a wretched wail, almost without identity; wearily waiting the worst. My brain was dull and dazed. I almost wondered if I was not guilty after all. There seemed, somehow, to be two of me; might not the one who was utterly crushed, the one who seemed to have lost all power of thinking or feeling, really deserve the present—and the future? But what of that other self that suffered so? What of that other self whose thoughts seemed to scorch the brain like fire? Every sound a torture; the darkness maddening; the narrow cell so close, I could scarcely gasp enough air into my lungs to keep my life flowing in my veins; what of this one? What of me?

I had been honest all my life; I had been good; I had been true. And here were stone walls by me, so close that, sitting on my hard and narrow bed, I had only to stretch out my hands to touch the two which rose in impregnable strength opposite one another. Why was all this? Was there justice in it? Was Heaven a lie? Was God a myth? Was the count's world of chance the truth after all? Was the theory of probabilities a mere phantasm of some mad mathematician's mind, and could the count ride roughshod, for ever, over the hearts and lives of those who stood in his way—over mine among the rest?

I loved freedom; I delighted in woods and waters; there was a glory of inspiration for me in the cloudless sky of night, bright with the distant blaze of thousands and thousands of stars. And now; now there was blackness about me, a narrow blackness that cramped and chilled me; a blackness that I should have thought deeper and more intense than any other could possibly be, were it not that, turning my head one way, there was a blacker blot athwart the gloom than I could see elsewhere—a blur of blackness which told me where there were bars of iron across the opening in my door through which the air lazily stirred and drifted. In place of the sounds of sweet waters, dancing and singing down mossy dells, there was ever and anon the sharp cry of some slumbering prisoner, half waking from a dream whose terror was scarcely less great than the reality of his daytime hours would be, or the despairing sob of a wakeful one whose hopeless life had, possibly, even less than two weeks between this night and nothingness.

I leaned my hot forehead against the cold wall. The chill was grateful. My whole body seemed filled with a furious fever. I thought of the poor demented Lady Ilga, and wondered what they would do if they came to my cell in the morning and found that I was mad.

(To be continued.)

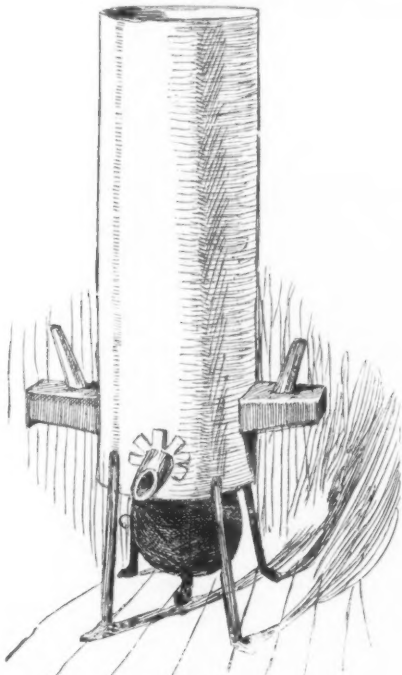
THE ANARCHISTS TAKEN IN HAND.

THE murderous demonstration of the Anarchists at Chicago was possible only because a contemptuous toleration had hitherto left them unmolested, in the belief that, however violent their stock "opinions" and utterances might be, they would never venture upon any act which would lead the people and the authorities of the land to take them seriously and hold them responsible. But bomb-throwing is a very different thing from free speech. That fiendish act changed the position of its perpetrators from that of impotent outlaws to that of indicted murderers. They have been hunted down with the utmost vigilance. Spies, Schwab, Fielden, Fischer (thought to be the person who threw the bomb), and their principal confederates, with the exception of Parsons, are now on trial before the Grand Jury.

Parsons, at the present writing, continues to evade the detectives in search of him. A wild, rambling letter, full of threats and defiance, bearing his signature, was printed in the Chicago *News* on the 8th instant. The researchers of the Chicago police have unearthed numerous nihilistic dens stored with materials of warfare, the deadly nature of which may be seen from the sketches made by our artist on the spot. Bombs of assorted patterns, dynamite in process of manufacture, cartridges, chemicals, gunpowder, firearms and other murderous weapons, to say nothing of the masses of Anarchist propaganda, furnish the most startling proofs of the desperate intentions of the ferocious fools now under arrest. These fellows, a large proportion of whom appear to be Bohemian vagabonds, ignorant of everything save the teachings of Most and Spies, are cowardly enough, when once run to earth. To this class belongs Dejnik, the manufacturer of bombs, who was dragged terror-stricken from his bed, together with two or three other shaggy conspirators. Among the machines captured by the police was one for the manufacture of dynamite, which was four feet in height, and made of sheet zinc and copper. It was found in the possession of



a Milwaukee Avenue Socialist. Some of the chemical bombs were made of glass, and five inches in diameter. There were also captured in the lumber



MACHINE FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF DYNAMITE.

district a number of tin kerosene-cans, with fuses attached.

To a number of the terrorists of the night of the 4th instant, retribution has come in a form as effectual as it is prompt. On that occasion, a gang of Poles and Bohemians sacked Rosenfeld's drug-store on Central Avenue, and imbibed freely of what they mistook for wine or brandy. It chanced to be wine of colicium—a spirituous-tasting liquor, but deadly poison. As a result of this reckless raid, no less than eight of the rioters have since died, and several others are at death's door.

The *Arbeiter Zeitung*, the Anarchist newspaper organ, has been obliged temporarily to suspend publication, on account of police censorship, the arrest of its staff and compositors, and the difficulty in finding anybody to do its presswork. Its



CHEMICAL BOMB (OF GLASS), FIVE INCHES IN DIAMETER.

affairs are in charge of a new editor, named Neebe, who boasts that it will shortly reappear with increased resources, and as venomous as ever. Mrs. Holmes, who was arrested on charge of writing incendiary articles for the paper, has been released on bail.

The labor excitement in Chicago has quieted down, during the past week. It has been chiefly in the lumber-yards that the strikers have held out. While there have been in some quarters concessions on the part of employers to the eight-hour



DYNAMITE CARTRIDGE (PAPER).

demand, the movement as a whole may be regarded as a failure. No action was taken by the Chicago Trades Assembly at its meeting last week; but the speakers evidently anticipated a backdown on the question, attributing the blame to the apathy of the workmen of other cities in making the pressure universal. In some branches of business the employers are turning the tables upon the strikers. Thus the clothing manufacturers have closed their shops, throwing out of employment 600 cutters, 1,100 bosses and 25,000 hands. The hands asked for ten hours' pay for eight hours' work, and twenty per cent. advance on trousers and twenty-five per cent. on vests and coats. The bosses asked an advance of from thirty-five to fifty per cent. on all kinds of work. It has been agreed not to resume work until all the firms have successfully resisted the demands of the workmen. The metal-manufacturers and the furniture-makers have also refused to yield to the demands of the strikers.

Well-grounded fears that the Chicago outbreak might be followed by a similar one in Cincinnati, where from 30,000 to 40,000 laborers were on strike during the early part of this month, led to the adoption of prompt measures to meet such a contingency. Governor Foraker ordered four regiments of the Ohio militia to report at Cincinnati

on Saturday, the 8th inst. The troops went into camp, some at Burnett's Woods, three miles from the City Hall; but the main body at Carthage, a suburb several miles distant. Railway connection would enable the troops to reach the city from this place at a few minutes' notice. The First Regiment of Ohio National Guards was on duty night and day at its armory near the Court House. At the request of the Mayor, 500 special policemen were appointed; the forces of the several guards were organized, and physicians engaged to devote their time to the work in case of bloodshed. The reason for these extraordinary precautions was, according to report, found in the facts that the police authorities had discovered that Socialists to the number of 600 were organized, armed with effective rifles; that they controlled the manufacture of dynamite bombs; that the bomb used in Chicago was made in Cincinnati; and that there was on hand for use a supply of these infernal machines. The Commissioners claimed that the manufacturer was William W. Hanes, of Covington, Ky. The bad element had assumed the leadership of the striking workmen, and a bloody battle was feared. But the military menace had its effect, and no outbreak occurred. In Milwaukee, nineteen Anarchists and Socialists, including Paul Grottkau, Franz Hirth, Carl Simon and Gustav Rossler, the ringleaders, were arraigned before Judge Mallory, last week, on a charge of riot and conspiracy to kill and murder. Bail in each case was fixed at \$5,000, and all the prisoners were remanded to jail.

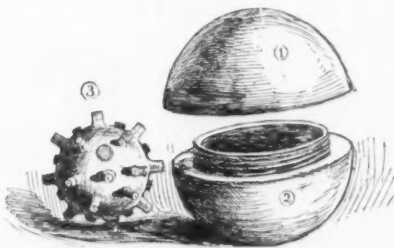
#### A KENTUCKY DYNAMITER.

THE City of Covington, Ky., boasts a modest resident named William W. Hanes, who appears to be extensively engaged in the manufacture of shells to be used as explosives. According



RESIDENCE OF WILLIAM W. HANES, BOMB-MAKER, IN COVINGTON.

to his own statement he has been engaged in the business since 1860, and for one of his shells designed for smooth-bore guns has a patent from the Government. He claims for this projectile that it can be fired vertically from a howitzer or mortar, and that it will explode by percussion. Some of these he furnished to the French during the Franco-Prussian War, and he has now on hand 20,000 shells, which he hopes to sell to the Grecian Government. He says that he has never sold any of his products to the Anarchists, and that he will not sell anything in this country. In a recent interview he said the shells used in Chicago were not of his make. "There was a male and female shell, fitting into each other by a bolt, while mine are attached by screws. These shells were originally intended for the Cubans in their insurrection, and I intended to make money out of them, but I have these on hand, and they are worth \$40,000. I could ship them to Ireland without trouble. I'm a dynamiter, sure, but they



THE HANES BOMB.

shall never be used in this country by Nihilists, Anarchists or Communists." Mr. Hanes adds that there is a strong Communist organization in Cincinnati, and that they have several hundred Henry and Remington rifles hidden away securely. We give an illustration of Mr. Hanes's residence, No. 615 Main Street, Covington, together with a picture of the Hanes bomb. In explanation of this latter picture it may be said that No. 3 is termed the "Magazine"—made of cast iron, furnished with nipples tipped with "Ely's" caps, which when loaded is put inside of No. 2. When No. 1 is screwed down on No. 2, it presents the appearance of a perfectly round iron ball, four inches in diameter. It will explode if dropped six inches—being exceedingly sensitive.

#### EDWARDS H. GOFF.

MR. EDWARDS H. GOFF, whose portrait appears on page 231 of this paper, is one of the most prominent and successful organizers of electric lighting enterprises in this country. As the founder, president and general manager of the American Electric Manufacturing Company, Mr. Goff has developed and applied new and improved methods, both in the scientific and financial departments of this great industry, and achieved results most gratifying and satisfactory. Mr. Goff's methods and that of his company, as distinguished from those of others operating in similar fields, have, during the experimental stages of electric lighting of five years past, been to

build and equip complete plants for electric lighting in cities or towns selected, and to dispense with the support of local capital until the enterprise was actually in practical and successful operation. Being satisfied that a paying patronage for the light would be found when it could be supplied, Mr. Goff's company proceeded to construct works, put up wires, engines and a complete establishment, which was ultimately turned over to a local or sub-company to manage and operate. So successful has this method become, that over twenty of the most important and flourishing cities in all parts of the country are now lighted by companies tributary to the American, and the number is constantly increasing. All are earning good dividends, are enlarging their plants, and give steady indications of sure and substantial growth. The American Company now enters the field simply as a manufacturing company, and will hereafter manufacture and sell electric lighting apparatus at fair manufacturers' profits, and in this way bring the business of electric lighting down to a solid commercial basis. The American system of lighting is that known as the Wood patents, and is believed by the best experts to be the most thoroughly effective, efficient and economical system of arc-lighting in use. A working arrangement exists between the American and Edison companies, by which each practically exchanges business and facilities so that each is able to supply complete and perfect systems, including either arc or incandescent lights, as may be desired. The direction and control of the American Company is in exceptionally strong and capable hands, and Mr. Goff has achieved no small result in associating with him gentlemen whose names and records are at once synonyms of integrity and assurances of success.

Mr. Goff, the mainspring of the whole extensive system, though but forty-two years of age, has already attained experience sufficient for several ordinary careers. Born at Richmond, Va., of ancestry including Major-general William Goffe, the English regicide of two centuries ago, and of well-known fame in Connecticut and Massachusetts, on one side, and Jonathan Edwards, the eminent Puritan divine, on the other, at the age of twenty Mr. Goff entered the service of his country in the Nineteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. Severely wounded in one of the desperate charges made by Hancock's Second Corps at the battle of the Wilderness, and left for dead on the field, the young volunteer, after eight days of hunger, exposure, and suffering from a terrible wound in the side and shoulder, was rescued, removed to hospital, and finally, after months of disability, discharged. Two years were given up to regaining health, and for several years Mr. Goff was engaged in insurance and railroad enterprises in Canada, with headquarters at Montreal. Owing to the failure of the insurance company he represented—a result to which he claims not to have been in any way responsible—he left Montreal, engaging in railroad and emigration enterprises in the West, with headquarters at Boston, in which he was very successful. A thriving and prosperous town, on the central branch of the Union Pacific, seventy-five miles from Atchison, Kan., has been named in his honor, Goffs. About five years ago Mr. Goff gave up his other enterprises and turned his attention to the business of electric lighting, with results as above stated. By what he has accomplished, Mr. Goff has demonstrated the possession of business qualities of a very high order. Of great capacity for work, which is divided between this city and Boston, involving over 50,000 miles of railway travel during the year, all out of ordinary business hours; of affable manners, of quick and correct perception, and of sincere enthusiasm in his work, it is no wonder that Mr. Goff's enterprises prosper and his friends and associates feel that their interests are safe in his hands.

#### HOW MR. GLADSTONE PREPARES HIS SPEECHES.

THE *Whitehall Review* says: "We are told, on good authority, that this is Mr. Gladstone's method of preparing his speeches: He keeps a box into which he is in the habit of throwing cuttings from newspapers and other memoranda of facts bearing upon the subject in hand. On the morning of the day preceding any great oration he goes through his box and picks out his notes of the particular facts which he wishes to use. These he gums in their proper order upon a large sheet of paper, and uses them as the posts upon which the speech itself is to be hung. Then he imagines himself to be actually speaking—composes his oration, in fact, in his head. After he is satisfied with it, he dismisses the subject from his mind, and occupies himself until the hour for speaking comes in—reading a novel! His memory is so great that his previously composed sentences come back to him without effort."

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

By a Japanese process, seaweed is made into a paper so transparent that it may be substituted for window-glass.

ASPHALTUM dissolved in oil of turpentine is recommended as one of the best varnishes for smokestacks or steampipes.

THE Jefferson portrait, painted by Stuart, owned by the Randolph family, of Albemarle County, Va., has been copied, and the copy now hangs in the State Library of Virginia.

A BRONZE statue of Daniel Webster will be unveiled at Concord, N. H., on June 17th. This statue is the gift of Mr. Benjamin Pierce Cheney, of Boston, to the State of New Hampshire.

THE number of inventions on electricity during 1885 was 1,358, or 5.78 per cent. of the whole number of inventions of all kinds. The number of the last patent, issued in 1885, was 333,493. Of these, about 265,672 are now in force.

DURING the last session of the Michigan Legislature \$10,000 was appropriated for a statue of General Lewis Cass, the same to be placed in the National Gallery in the old Hall of Representatives at Washington. The committee having the statue in charge have commissioned Mr. French, the sculptor, to execute the work.

STENO-TELEGRAPHY is one of the most interesting among the many methods devised for increasing the capacity of telegraph lines. It may be said to be another form of code-signaling in which an abbreviated sign may indicate a word or even a sentence. The manipulation on this system naturally requires long practice, which is one of its drawbacks, but the results obtained compare quite favorably with those of other fast systems.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A CATHOLIC cathedral, to cost \$200,000, is to be erected in San Francisco.

OVER 5,500 men in various branches of business and manufacture were last week on strike or locked out in New York city.

AN international conference has been opened at Berne, Switzerland, with the object of establishing a uniform technical railway system.

OWING to the appearance of cholera in Italy, American tourists are very generally turning their steps towards Germany, Switzerland and France.

AN ineffectual attempt was recently made to assassinate the President of the Republic of Buenos Ayres while on his way to open Congress.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY has raised the duties on half-refined American petroleum fifteen per centum, and has made the tariff on wholly refined petroleum prohibitory.

THE Southern Baptist Convention, recently held at Montgomery, Ala., took steps for an extended evangelizing movement among the colored people of the South.

SOME 140 students of the Medical Department of the University of Vermont, at Burlington, have boycotted the recently appointed professor of surgery. They refuse to attend his lectures, and as, under the rules of the University, they cannot be compelled to do so, the complication is somewhat serious.

PROPOSALS to limit the use of the German language will be submitted by the Czech deputies at the coming session of the Austrian Reichsrath. The Czechs agree that the German language shall continue to be used in the public service, but they hold that it should be taught only in the upper, and not in the lower, schools.

THE United States Senate has passed the Interstate Commerce Bill providing for a national commission of five persons who shall supervise the whole subject of inter-State traffic, investigate complaints against common carriers, see to the enforcement of penalties, etc. The Bill contains a clause which forbids charging more for a short than for a longer haul over the same line in the same direction, and to or from the same point.

THE Confederate Memorial Day, May 10th, was marked at Danville, Va., by a pleasant incident. Near the Confederate Monument is the National Cemetery. All the speakers spoke in complimentary terms of the Boys in Blue who slept under the Stars and Stripes. After the speeches, soldiers and citizens marched through the National Cemetery and decorated the graves of the Union soldiers with bouquets, as they had done those of the Confederates.

THE Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has just affirmed the constitutionality of the new law providing for the taxation, at three mills on the dollar, of money at interest, which will increase the annual revenues of the State, it is expected, from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000. Returns indicate an increase of assessments, ranging from three hundred to fifteen hundred per cent. over those of previous years. Money at interest has been taxable in Pennsylvania for many years, but the machinery to enforce the tax was very crude, and as a consequence several millions of dollars were lost yearly to the State Treasury.

THE Judiciary Committee of the New York Assembly, last week, made a report on the case of Judge Donohue, against whom charges had been made by the Bar Association of this city. They say that there is not sufficient evidence that Judge Donohue has been guilty of corrupt conduct, or of high misdemeanors in office, but are unanimous in the conclusion that there ought to be an investigation of the granting of injunctions by all the judges of New York. The report was adopted by the House, and all the papers were referred to a standing committee with instructions to make inquiry and investigation concerning any or all of the matters therein alleged as in its discretion it may deem proper.

SEVERAL buildings in Kansas City, Mo., including the court-house and a school-house, were demolished by a tornado on the 10th instant, and some forty persons were killed, and many others injured, by the falling timbers. Nearly one hundred children were buried in the ruins of the school-building, fifteen of whom were killed. On the 12th inst. the village of Odell, Ill., was devastated by a cyclone, and six persons were killed and injured. On the same day a waterspout and cyclone devastated the City of Xenia, Ohio, as elsewhere narrated. Several other Western points were swept, last week, by heavy storms, which caused great damage to property and some loss of life, and interrupted railway and telegraphic communication for several hours.

THE message of the Governor of Louisiana, presented to the Legislature last week, shows that the prosperity of the State is steadily increasing. The Governor says: "The public schools have increased in efficiency, and there has been an awakening all over the State to the importance of education. The interests of agriculture have been encouraged, and new and improved agricultural implements have been introduced. The burdens of State taxation have been reduced by an equalization of assessments. Public order has been maintained and the public peace preserved, and there has been no unusual commission of crime. Property, life and liberty have been preserved and protected, and justice has been speedily administered. There has been a revival in mechanical, industrial and commercial pursuits. The financial condition of the State has greatly improved."

THE Democratic members of the Ohio Senate having abandoned their posts, the Republicans last week seated the four Republican contestants from Hamilton County. As this action was taken without a lawful quorum, the Democrats became greatly excited. The Republicans held that their position was impregnable, owing to the decisions of courts refusing to go behind the record of a legislative body. There being nothing in the Journal to show that no quorum was present, the courts would no doubt act on the presumption that there was in fact a quorum. One of the Democratic Senators finally returned and entered a protest, but it was not received. His associates convened at Covington, Ky., but took no steps to repair their blunder. Meanwhile, the Legislature has re-enacted the Scott Liquor Tax Law, which provides for a tax of \$100 and \$200 straight, Sunday closing of saloons, etc. The Legislature also abolished the Cincinnati Board of Public Works, and passed a registration law for Cincinnati and Cleveland. It is said that the Democrats will contest all this legislation in the courts.





NEW YORK CITY.—JOHN MOST, ANARCHIST.  
FROM PHOTO, IN "ROGUES' GALLERY."

D. LYNCH PRINGLE,  
UNITED STATES CONSUL-GENERAL TO  
CENTRAL AMERICA.

MR. D. LYNCH PRINGLE, the new Consul-general and Secretary of Legation to Central America, is a native of South Carolina. Born in 1846, he was educated in Switzerland and Germany, and, after completing his studies, determined to cast his fortunes with his native State in the War of the Rebellion. He ran the blockade in March, 1864, and immediately enlisted in the cavalry, serving in the commands of Generals Hampton and Butler in the Army of Northern Virginia until the surrender at Appomattox. He then engaged in rice-planting, and continued at this industry until the Democratic Party came into power, when he filed an application for a consular appointment, backed by his Congressional delegation. On May 28th, 1885, he was appointed Consul to Tegucigalpa, Honduras, which position he

filled acceptably until his promotion to his present post, in which he has been promptly confirmed by the Senate.

#### THE RECENT DISASTER IN MINNEAPOLIS.

WE illustrate on this page the recent disaster in Minneapolis, Minn., where, by the fall of one of the walls of a five-story building known as the Brackett Block, on the corner of Second Street and First Avenue, South, eight persons were killed outright and six others seriously injured. The wrecked edifice was a new brick structure, the floors of which were supported by two parallel rows of heavy wood columns resting upon large square timbers, running from front to rear of the building. The weak spot of the building was in this temporary woodwork. The workmen were excavating at one side of the building for an addition, and when the inner wall was removed the weight of the accumulated material on the floors caused them to sag outward until they literally hung out and toppled over into the excavation below. Our picture shows the firemen, who were summoned to the scene by quick alarms, engaged in the work of rescuing the dead and injured workmen from the ruins, under the personal direction of the Mayor of the city.

#### STATUE OF WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

THE colossal bronze statue of the late Wm. Lloyd Garrison, executed by Mr. Olin S. Warner, and exhibited a few days since at the foundry of the Decorative Bronze Company in New York, is one of the most artistic and satisfactory works of this well-known sculptor. Mr. Garrison is depicted as sitting in an armchair, his left leg being slightly advanced, and his arm, with the hand grasping a manuscript, resting on his right leg. The head is slightly averted, offering a three-quarters view of the face. The figure is habited in a long coat, with a low-cut waistcoat, an upright collar, and a tie forming a loose bow. Over one arm of the chair hangs an over-garment, upon part of which the figure is seated. Under

the armchair are an inkstand and pens, a few sheets of manuscript, and a bound volume of *The Liberator*. The strikingly intellectual face, with its lines worn by the strain of the conflict and its persistent look of determination, wears a kindly expression, and the influence of age as well as thought is indicated in the slightly drooping head and shoulders. The face, the pose of the body and the hands, suggest a latent energy. The attitude is easy and lifelike, and the folds and draperies are entirely free from rigidity and clumsiness. The statue is seven feet high and weighs 2,600 pounds. The granite pedestal upon which it is to stand is to be the same height as the statue. The price paid the artist by the subscribers to the fund for the execution of the commission is \$14,000. The statue has been placed on Commonwealth Avenue, opposite the Hotel Vendôme, in Boston.

#### A COTTON HARVESTER.

THE disabilities under which the cotton-growers of the South sometimes labor in gathering their crops, owing to the uncertainty of negro labor and the insufficiency of the labor supply, are likely to be entirely removed by the introduction of the cotton harvesting machine invented by Owen T. Bugg, a native of Georgia, and now owned by the United States Cotton Harvester Company of New York. The patent for this invention was issued in November last, and the first machine was so far completed by February 23d of this year, that a satisfactory test was made on that date on the main floor of the New York Cotton Exchange, in the presence of many brokers and practical planters. After the test the machine remained on exhibition in the Exchange building for one week, and a large number of gentlemen interested in plantations examined it closely and with entire satisfaction. Its efficiency had previously been very clearly shown at private tests made at the factory, when as high as 76½ per cent. of cotton, on dry and withered plants, was picked off without breaking a stalk. The operation of the machine, of which we give an illustration elsewhere, is as follows: Four vertical endless belts are arranged in a frame



SOUTH CAROLINA.—D. LYNCH PRINGLE, U. S. CONSUL-GENERAL TO CENTRAL AMERICA.  
PHOTO. BY FALK.

supported upon two wheels which furnish the power to drive the mechanism. These belts move horizontally and carry rotary picker stems, which are placed perpendicular to the face of the belt and journaled thereon. Two of these belts are mounted on each side of the machine and are driven so as to carry the picker stems rearward in time with the forward movement of the machine along the cotton row. The row of plants passes between the belts, which by their movements carry the picker stems into the plant and to the rear at the same time the picker stems are rotated and wind the cotton upon themselves. After being filled with cotton they are withdrawn from the plant by the movement of the belt and pass into a receiving-compartment, where the direction of the rotation of the picker stems is rapidly reversed and the cotton is unwound and drops upon a carrier belt which in time delivers it upon the elevator, by which it is deposited in a bag in the rear of the machine.



MINNESOTA.—THE FALL OF THE BRACKETT BUILDING IN MINNEAPOLIS, MAY 5TH—FIREMEN RESCUING THE DEAD AND INJURED WORKMEN FROM THE RUINS.  
FROM A PHOTO. BY G. FAIRMAN.





MASSACHUSETTS.—COLOSSAL BRONZE STATUE OF WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, DESIGNED FOR THE CITY OF BOSTON.

The picker stems are made of hard wood, having pointed brass pins inserted at a certain distance from each other and inclined to the surface. These pins are suitably protected so as to avoid injury to the unripe cotton and stalks.

The machine is fitted with a tongue and is drawn

by two horses, one on each side of the row, and has a seat on top for the driver, from which position he can direct the operation of the machine, stopping or starting its parts instantly by suitable levers within easy reach. The weight of the machine complete is about 900 pounds.

The United States Cotton Harvester Company is now working its factory at its full capacity in manufacturing machines, but will not for the present place any on the market. The perfected machines, however, will be exhibited at work on plantations in different parts of the South and Southwest, in order to give cotton-growers an opportunity to study its advantages, and familiarize themselves with its methods of operation. For the season of 1887, the facilities of the Company will be largely increased, with a view of meeting the demand which it naturally expects to follow the introduction of its invention.

#### MOST, THE ANARCHIST.

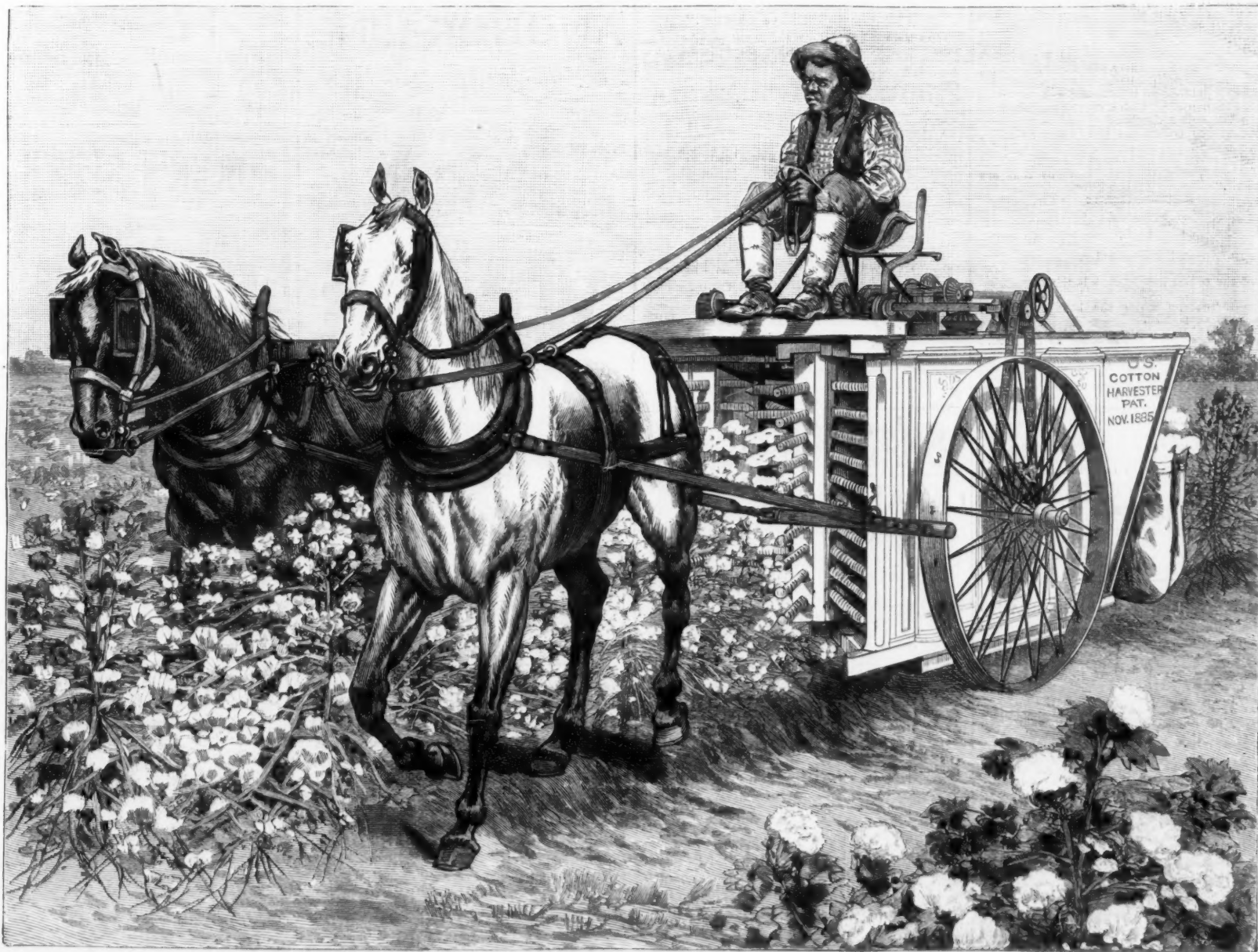
"JOHN MOST, aged forty journalist, Germany. Stout build; height, 5½; weight, 145 lbs. Brown hair, gray eyes, light complexion. Remarks: Enlargement of the left jaw, corner of left eye turned down." Such is the police description of the Anarchist editor of the *Freiheit*, and instructor in the art of murder. His photograph has been added to the Rogues' Gallery in New York and other cities, and should he be "wanted" for crimes in the future, he would find it more difficult to hide himself than he did on the occasion of his recent arrest. He was indicted by the Grand Jury on April 27th for holding an unlawful assembly and inciting to riot, but a Socialist gave a premature announcement of the fact, that led to Most's escape. He was not caught until Tuesday of last week, when he was dragged by detective sergeants from under a bed in a disreputable house on the East Side. He was ar-



NEW YORK.—EDWARDS H. GOFF, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

SEE PAGE 219.

raigned before Recorder Smyth last Wednesday, and committed to the Tombs to await the result of his trial. His conduct since his arrest has been a mixture of nervous excitability and bluster. His demand for a "bracer" of brandy as a preparation for the court ordeal was not heeded. On being taken to the Tombs, he objected to the handcuffs which Captain Curry put on him, and he also objected to being fastened by the wrist to Michael Donnelly, the keeper of a liquor-store, who had just been sentenced to the Penitentiary. Donnelly on his part objected most vigorously to being compelled to walk in company with the repulsive-looking Anarchist. The liquor-dealer's feeling of repulsion was in every way creditable. Most is held in \$1,000 bail.



A BOON FOR COTTON-GROWERS.—THE NEWLY INVENTED COTTON HARVESTER.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## DOMESTIC.

The Grant Monument Fund has reached a total of \$121,027.

J. B. HAGGIN'S California colt, Ben Ali, won the Kentucky Derby last Friday, beating all previous performances for the same race.

MONTANA'S production of precious metals last year is placed at \$23,000,000, divided as follows: Gold, \$5,000,000; silver, \$9,000,000; copper, \$9,000,000.

ANARCHIST JOHN MOST was released on bail last Friday. His friends deposited \$1,000 with the City Chamberlain as security for his appearance when wanted.

THE strike in the Chicago lumber-yards was brought to a close last Friday, the employees resuming work on the old terms of ten hours' work and ten hours' pay.

THE trial of Alderman Jaehne, one of the officials indicted in connection with the Broadway Railway steal, was commenced last week in the New York Oyer and Terminer.

THE United States Senate has passed a Bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to fit out an expedition, at an expense of \$10,000, to observe the total eclipse of the sun occurring on August 29th on the west coast of Africa.

## FOREIGN.

THE French Government strongly objects to the appointment of a Papal Nuncio at Peking, China.

THE British War Office staff is preparing to reinforce the troops occupying the Ulster garrisons, in anticipation of bloodshed as a result of the military measures of the Loyalists. It is reported that considerable feeling has arisen between the civil and military heads of departments, in consequence of proposed additions to the British force in the North.

## SENSIBLE PARIS MODES.

A PARIS correspondent of the London World writes: "No Parisienne wears false hair since the pictures of Watteau and the statues of the Louvre have shown her the charm of the line of the neck and of the pure brow framed in smooth or waved bandeaux. The tournure has met with the fate of all mere eccentricities, and succumbed to ridicule. The corset has long ago become a mere supporting waistband. On the natural coiffure of the Parisienne of to-day, held in place by three or four pins of blonde tortoiseshell, you see by way of hats a postilion leather-brown straw hat, trimmed with ribbons of almond-green; a casque-shaped *plume* of tulle, surrounded by a garland of lilacs; a network of green reeds no larger than your hand, lined with satin and decked with a bunch of yellow roses; two *choux* of tulle *point d'esprit* attached by a little chain of pearls; a cloud of Chantilly held captive on one side by a bouquet of wild flowers, or a bunch of red ribbons pointing skyward like blades of vigorous grass. Tulle, satin, lace, osier, the finest straw—such are the materials of the ethereal headresses of the day, the most voluminous of which are postilion, Rembrandt and mousquetaire forms diminished in size and lightened by graceful rolling of the brim. As for the dresses, the ideal of the *couturiere* is simply to drape the human figure, and the height of elegance is to have a dress artistically draped. The stuffs used are all such as produce beautiful folds, as surah, foulard, etamine, draped with lace and *crêpe* pongee, velvet and "pelure de chataigne"—a new and very light woolen stuff with a downy surface that produces the soft reflections of velvet or plush. The triumphant colors are red, almond-green, leather, violet of the shade known as 'Ophelie,' and all the gradations of those tones, for which the dictionary, alas, only gives words that are insufficient."

## FUN.

A ROUND trip—A bicycle header.

ONE of the oldest knight caps is the helmet.

COLORED servants make the best confidants. They always keep dark.

LOTS of fellows who knew nothing of art before the war can draw a pension easily now.

OFFICERHOLDING is said to be profitable to men who have nothing else to do, and to rascals.

THE man who wouldn't pay his tailor was non-suited. That is, the tailor took the clothes back.

It is now understood why the French Academy made M. de Lesseps an Immortal. The wanted to give him time to construct the Panama Canal.

"I don't want any castor oil," said a sick little Boston boy, pettishly, "and I won't take it." "Why, Horace," expostulated his mother, "don't you know that castor oil is made from beans?" And the little boy, whose faith in his mother is perfect, took the dose and feebly asked for more.

## SUMMER SERVICE AND SUBURBAN HOMES.

THE ERIE RAILWAY has this season greatly improved and increased its suburban train service, both upon its main and leased lines. Four new daily express trains between New York and Nyack; four new ones between New York and Montclair; and, after May 23d, a new daily express between New York and Greenwood Lake, together with a new workingmen's train from Newark, the Tuxedo Park and Shohola Glen Express trains; a new train to Newburgh, and ferry-boats every ten minutes during the busy hours, all give practical proof of the sincerity of General Passenger Agent Abbott's assertion that the "Erie Company desires in every consistent manner to assist in developing along the entire line a condition of thorough contentment and prosperity." To further increase its suburban business and resources, the Erie has lately issued a beautiful pamphlet, "Suburban Homes along the Picturesque Erie," which contains full lists of local agents and dealers of the Co-operative Building Associations, which are often of much assistance to home-seekers, and complete time-tables. The illustrations of "Suburban Homes" are exceptionally fine, and worthily complemented by the descriptive text. Copies may be obtained by addressing General Passenger Agent Abbott, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York, and will well repay careful perusal.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, DECIDED BENEFIT.

DR. JOHN P. WHEELER, Hudson, N. Y., says: "I have given it with decided benefit in a case of inattention of the brain, from abuse of alcohol."

## ANOTHER \$15,000 PRIZE COMES TO BOSTON.

A rumor was circulated a few days ago that Mr. Theodore Leutz, the well-known restaurant keeper of Williams Court, had drawn a \$15,000 prize in the April drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, and in order to substantiate the story our reporter called at that popular resort on Tuesday. Mr. Leutz was found attending to his business as usual, not in any way excited by his good luck, but with a countenance beaming with delight. He was receiving the congratulations of his friends, and it was unnecessary to ask him to verify the story. He had been investing a little every month for about two years, and had almost despaired of getting anything, when he received notice that ticket No. 25,244, of which he held one-fifth, had drawn the first capital prize of \$75,000. His share was \$15,000, which came to him yesterday by Adams Express Company. Mr. Leutz has a good paying business at No. 8 Williams Court, which he has successfully managed for nineteen years past, and is also caterer for the well-known Sherman House in Court Square, and was in no particular need of the money, but he will make good use of it. He is about forty years of age, and has a wife and one child. He will invest the money in real estate. He is an old member of the Society of Elks, and a past commander of Post 21, G. A. R. He has a host of acquaintances all over the city, and all are pleased to know that the genial Theodore has made this \$15,000 strike.—Boston (Mass.) Commercial and Shipping List, April 23d.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, in General Debility and Emaciation. Is a most valuable food and medicine where the appetite is poor and the food does not seem to nourish the body. This will give strength and vigor.

DON'T hawk and blow and spit, but use DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## IT SHOULD BE GENERALLY KNOWN

THAT the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous nature generally proceed from a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system, and the certain results are blotches, pimples, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers, and kindred affections, or settling upon the lungs and poisoning their delicate tissues, until ulceration, breaking-down and consumption is established. Dr. FERRIS'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" will, by acting upon the liver and purifying the blood, cure all these diseases.

THE best regulator of digestive organs and the best appetizer known is ANGSTUR'S BITTERS. Try it, but beware of imitations. Get from your grocer or druggist the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

## TENNYSON'S "MAY QUEEN."

Who knows but if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with DR. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION," she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable.

A DRUGGIST'S VERDICT: "During 30 years' drug business, never have I sold an article giving such universal satisfaction as PALMER'S 'SKIN-SUCCESS.' People who suffered for years with various skin complaints are constantly returning perfectly cured to thank me for recommending 'SKIN-SUCCESS.'"  
—G. R. HARRIS, J. C. Heights, N. J.



## ONLY FOR Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.

Use PERRY'S MOLE AND FRECKLE LOTION, it is reliable.

For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular.

BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York.

## SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents, 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.



C. WEISS, Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-mounted Pipes and Bowls made up in newest designs.

## THE MIKADO

For ten cents in stamps we will send a book containing the complete words of the Mikado; Second, the music of all the best songs; Third, etchings of all the characters in the opera. These facts make it the best Mikado book published, but we send with it ten beautiful chromo cards besides, not defaced by advertisements on the pictures. MACK PUBLISHING CO., 528 and 530 Washington St., N. Y.

## FROM

## CAPTAIN THE HONORABLE ALISTAIR HAY,

## 3D BATTALION BLACK WATCH

## Royal Highlanders,

(SECOND SON OF THE EARL OF KINNOULL).

DUPPLIN CASTLE,  
PERTH, SCOTLAND.

TO THE LIEBIG COMPANY:

I was in a condition of great debility, consequent upon a broken-down stomach, dyspepsia and malaria, complicated with kidney irritation, when my medical attendant directed me to take your incomparable Coca Beef Tonic. Its effect was simply marvelous. The power of digestion was quickly restored, the kidney irritation vanished, and rapid restoration to health followed.

Other preparations of Coca had been tried without the slightest effect.

## Prof. CHS. LUDWIG VON SEEGER

Professor of Medicine at the Royal University; Knight of the Royal Austrian Order of the Iron Crown; Knight Commander of the Royal Spanish Order of Isabella; Knight of the Royal Prussian Order of the Red Eagle; Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, etc., etc., says:

"LIEBIG CO'S COCA BEEF TONIC should not be confounded with the horde of trashy curatives. It is in no sense of the word a patent remedy. I am thoroughly conversant with its mode of preparation, and know it to be not only a legitimate pharmaceutical product, but also worthy of the high commendations it has received in all parts of the world. It contains essence of Beef, Coca, Quinine, Iron and Calisaya, which are dissolved in pure genuine Spanish Imperial Crown Sherry."

Invaluable to all who are Run Down, Nervous, Dyspeptic, Bilious, Malarious, or afflicted with weak kidneys.

Beware of Imitations.

Her Majesty's Favorite Cosmetic Glycerine Used by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and the nobility. For the Skin, Complexion, Eruptions, Chapping, Roughness. \$1.00. Of druggists.

LIEBIG CO'S Genuine Syrup of Sarsaparilla is guaranteed as the best Sarsaparilla in the market.

N. Y. Depot, 38 MURRAY STREET.

## ANCHOR LINE

U. S. MAIL STEAMERS  
Sail every SATURDAY from New York for GLASGOW, VIA LONDON & DUBLIN.  
DEVONIA, May 22, 8 A.M.; CIRCASSIA, June 5, 7 A.M.; FURNESSIA, May 29, 2 P.M.; ETHIOPIA, June 12, 2 P.M.  
Cabin passage, \$45 & \$55. Sec. class, \$30. Return, \$55.

JOINT EXPRESS SERVICE,  
NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL,  
VIA QUEENSTOWN.

S. S. CITY OF ROME sails Wednesday, May 26, S. S. AMERICA sails Wednesday, June 9.  
And every alternate Wednesday thereafter.  
Saloon passage, \$50 and upward. Second class, \$30. Steerage at Lowest Rates.

For Cabin Plans and all other information, apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y.

## WEBER PIANOS

World renowned for their sympathetic purity of tone, great durability and singing quality.

A fine selection of all styles always on hand. WAREHOUSES:  
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\$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best-selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

LADIES send us 15c. for 6 month's subscription to our handsome paper, and you will receive FREE a copy of "The Ladies Work Box Companion" or "The Ladies Crochet Manual" (64 pages each) as preferred. HOME GUEST Somerville, Mass.

PERFEZIONE strengthens, enlarges and develops any part of the body. \$1. Nervous debility pills, \$1, postpaid. Address, N. E. MEDICAL INST., No. 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 30 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Book free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

A MOST DELICIOUS AND ELEGANT 1 Pound Box For \$1. CROFT & ALLEN, 1226 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites

THE BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD. Cures all Weaknesses and Nervous Derangements. Used by all Physicians. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL, \$1. 50 WEST TWENTY-FIFTH ST., NEW YORK.



A predigested, non-irritating, easily assimilated food, recommended by hundreds of physicians, nurses, and mothers as the best of all prepared foods. It soothes, corrects, and nourishes even in the worst cases. INFANTS thrive as when on mothers' milk. INVALIDS relish it. Sold by druggists. Three sizes: 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00. Send for circulars and testimonials. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

Best material, perfect fit, equals any \$5 or \$6 shoe; every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' \$3.00 Shoe, warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



## DAN'L SULLY'S Corner Grocery

Capital Prize EN ROUTE.

Address, W. O. WHEELER.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap. The most effective external remedy extant for the cure of Skin Diseases and for Beautifying the Complexion. Caution.—There are counterfeits. Ask for GLENN'S (C. N. CRITTENTON on each packet). Of druggists, 25c.; 3 cakes, 60c., mailed on receipt of price, and 3c. extra per cake, by C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, 115 FULTON ST., New York.

## NO MORE RHEUMATISM

GOUT, Gravel, Diabetes. Speedy relief; harmless; infallible; 4 days' cure. French Vegetable Sallicylates—box, \$1. Books free; thousands authentic references. L. A. PARIS, Gen'l Agt., 102 W. 11th St., N. Y. West'n Ag'ty; J. C. Fowler, M.D., Denver, Col.

## EPPS'S COCOA

## BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters. AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

## GOLDEN HAIR WASH.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

EASY AND PLEASANT TO USE. Stomach Untouched. DD PALMER'S SKIN-SUCCESS

MALE and FEMALE AGENTS wanted in every part of the United States to sell our Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder. CLUB AGENTS also wanted. Get up a club, and receive for nothing a Silk Umbrella, or a pair of Nottingham or Swiss Lace Curtains, or Quadruple Silver-plated Ware, or a French China Tea and Dinner Set combined. This is no humbug. We offer \$100 to any person convicting us of deception, dishonorable dealing or lying. For full particulars, and four beautiful souvenirs—sent free—address, MUTUAL MEDICANDISE CO., 24 CLIFF ST., New York.



## The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

### Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

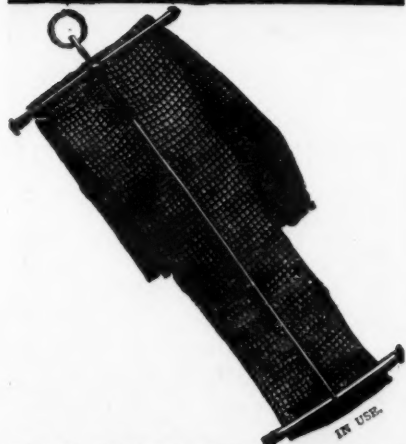
## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



Paint is a pigment ground in an oil drying with a skin. The skin holds it on when dry. White-lead is the metal lead corroded with acid. This acid eats the skin of the oil. All pure white-lead paints chalk after eighteen months' outside exposure. Zinc does not affect the oil, but will come off in strips, leaving the surface bare. Zinc covers well; white-lead don't. White-lead enters the wood; zinc don't. They are the complement of each other, and, ground together, make a perfect paint. This is our \$1.25 per gallon paint, in a gallon-can on which is our label. If your dealer refuses to get it for you, order of us direct. THE F. J. NASH MFG. CO., NYACK, ROCKLAND CO., NEW YORK.

**THE LATEST LONDON SUCCESS.**  
**JOHN HAMILTON & Co.'s**  
PATENT PORTABLE  
**TROUSERS STRETCHER**  
Awarded SILVER MEDAL,  
London International Exhibition, 1884.



BY the use of this Invention Trousers are soon restored to their original length and shape, and the objectionable "bagging at the knee" is dispensed with.

The TENSION is obtained by a SCREWED ROD. The Rod is jointed, and the whole can be packed in a Case 17-in. by 6-in.

Retail price, \$2.50; Nickel plated, \$5. None genuine unless stamped John Hamilton & Co.'s Patent. The only patentees and manufacturers of this "London Trousers Stretcher" are John Hamilton & Co., London, England.

Manufacturers, sellers and buyers of Stretchers having screw-rod in combination with clamps, are hereby cautioned that we shall defend our rights and prosecute all infringers. OUR SOLE AGENTS in the UNITED STATES (to whom all correspondence should be addressed) are:

**G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Boston, Mass.**

**NO MORE CATARRH.** The Great German Remedy is a positive cure. Free sample package and book for 4 cts. in stamps. E. H. MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

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Population in 1865, 5,000;  
in 1885, 145,000!

### THE MOST PROSPEROUS CITY IN THE WORLD

An Absolutely Safe Way to Make Money—  
No Speculation; Positive Security.

The Most Reliable and Best Investment in the  
World To-day is Real Estate  
in Kansas City.

The unparalleled increase of trade and population makes city and suburban property here the safest, surest and best investment that can be obtained.

Lots that sold a few years since for \$500 are to-day worth \$5,000.

This great railroad centre and Metropolis of the Far West, situated at the junction of the Kansas and Missouri Rivers, commanding, as it does, the ever increasing trade of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, Colorado, New Mexico and Mexico, is only in its infancy.

We sell lots on monthly or quarterly payments. No other investments on the globe can show such profits as Kansas City real estate has paid in the past ten years.

Plots of additions, maps of city, full particulars and terms of payment, furnished on application.

**T. J. GREEN & CO., Real Estate,**  
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## ED. PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE.

BEST HAIR TONIC. Especially recommended for the Summer. Cleansing, Cooling and Strengthening. Sold everywhere.

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Sole Agent for the United States.

## NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. One hundred and fifty-three editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Apply to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce Street (Printing House Square), New York.

**R. M. LAMBIE,**  
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The Most Perfect Dietry Holder.  
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**\$5 A DAY AND EXPENSES**  
GUARANTEED IN EVERY COUNTY.  
Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered. Don't miss it. Will pay salary if preferred, and advance expenses. Outfit and full particulars FREE. Address at once, Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

### BEST TRUSS EVER USED!

Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circular to the  
**NEW YORK ELASTIC TRUSS CO.,**  
744 Broadway, N. Y.

**WOMAN WANTED** SALARY \$25 to \$50 for our business in her locality. Responsible home. References exchanged. Address at once.  
**GAY BROS., 14 Barclay Street, N. Y.**

### I HAVE SHAVED MYSELF

For over 20 YEARS always using the  
**GENUINE YANKEE SOAP.**  
It has no equal.  
**R. MILLER, F. M.,**  
W. Farmington, G.  
For FIFTY YEARS unequalled as Shaving Soap. Standard for quality in U. S. Navy. Avoid imitations. Obtain it of your Druggist, or send 12c. in stamps for full size trial cake to the  
**J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,**  
Glastonbury, Conn.  
Form'd by Williams & Bros. Manchester, 1840.

### SPALDING'S ATHLETIC RULES.

Athletic Sports, Archery, Billiards, Cycling, Bowling, Badminton, Bagatelle, Hoisting, Boxing, Caledonian Games, Cricket, Club Swinging, Croquet, Curling, Fly Casting, Foot Ball, Fencing, Gymnastics, Hand Ball, Lawn Tennis, Lacrosse, Polo, Quoits, Racquet, Running, Shooting, Skating, Walking and Wrestling.  
The Rules governing the above Sports contained in the largest Illustrated Catalogue of all kinds of Sporting Goods ever offered, will be mailed for 25 cents, which amount will be returned to the purchaser of goods to the amount of \$1.00 and upward. Send for Catalogue No. 22, and mention this paper.  
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### HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER.

Packages, 25 cts. Makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling and wholesome beverage. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts.  
**C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Delaware Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.**

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YOU CAN SECURE A WHOLE

## Imperial Austrian Government Bond,

ISSUE OF 1864.

These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest of which is paid out in premiums three times yearly. Every bond is entitled to

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Until each and every bond is redeemed with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond MUST draw one of the following premiums, as there are NO BLANKS:

Premiums.	Florins.	Florins.	Florins.
3 @	150,000	—	450,000
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3 @	10,000	—	30,000
6 @	5,000	—	30,000
6 @	2,000	—	12,000
9 @	1,000	—	9,000
120 @	400	—	48,000
7,750 @	200	—	1,550,000

Together 7,900 premiums, amounting to 2,189,000 Florins. The next redemption takes place on the

### FIRST OF JUNE,

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of June until 6 P. M. is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing \$5 will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. Balance payable in monthly instalments.

For orders, circulars, or any other information, address

**INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,**  
160 Fulton Street, cor. Broadway, N. Y. City.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, as lately decided by the Court of Appeals, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the U. S.

N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the English FRANK LESLIE'S.

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## A LIFE-SIZE Crayon Portrait, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED —AND— ELEGANTLY FRAMED.

## THE FINEST WORK

—AT A—  
**GREAT REDUCTION!!**

WITH THE RIGHT OF EXAMINATION AND APPROVAL BEFORE PAYING OUT ONE CENT.

Portrait to be refused and returned at my expense if not as represented.

### NOTE LETTERS OF COMMENDATION.

This is no bogus advertisement. Do not hesitate and lose a good thing. YOU risk nothing. I take all the responsibility, and will do all I say.

To introduce my work into all parts of the United States, I will make you the following

### UNPRECEDENTED OFFER:

For \$16.00.

A Perfect Likeness, Elegant Frame, and Valuable Subscription, as follows:

A beautifully finished life-size Crayon Portrait, size, including frame,

29 x 34.

(Erroneously reported in previous announcements as 24 x 28.)

Either from a photograph, tintype, or other copy—photograph preferred.

A frame of elegant and massive gilt or bronze. Total, regular price, \$35, for \$16.

For \$3.50 extra (total \$19.50), portrait will be a full life-size bust—size, including frame,

33½ x 38½.

(Erroneously reported in previous announcements as 29 x 34.)

Regular price, \$45, for \$19.50.

Furthermore, each portrait shall include one year's subscription, FREE, to either of the following publications:

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.

I will have subscription paid and entered up in your name, and will send you publisher's receipt therefor, as soon as you examine, approve and take portrait—either the \$16 offer or that at \$19.50.

The enthusiastic letters of approval I receive from patrons accumulate daily. The following examples are all that space will admit of here:

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor,  
53, 55 & 57 Park Place,  
New York, April 19th, 1886.

Mr. F. MYERS, 116 West 23d St., N. Y.:

Dear Sir: Permit me to say that the full-length crayon portrait of myself, executed by you, surprises me. I did not think such perfect and beautiful results could have been produced from the photograph. I am very much pleased with it, and I shall not forget to make mention of the excellence of your work whenever occasion presents itself. Yours truly,  
MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

C. L. LUND, Real Estate, Algona, Iowa, writes, April, 1886:

"Crayon portrait arrived in good condition to-day, and I was highly pleased with it. It is in every way satisfactory. I have given it a prominent place in my office, and am inviting everybody to come in and look at it."

Mr. HENRY W. HILLIARD, Ex-Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States of America to Brazil, writes:

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, May 10th, 1886.

Mr. F. MYERS, 116 West 23d St., N. Y.:

Dear Sir: The crayon portrait of myself is received; it is entirely satisfactory; not only is it a fine work of art, but the likeness is excellent. It already stands in my library, and the members of my family and all who have seen it pronounce it a splendid portrait; the frame, too, is much admired.

Respectfully yours, HENRY W. HILLIARD.

Portraits will be finished and shipped by express, with right of examination, from within ten to fourteen days after receipt of orders.

A Good Crayon Portrait never fades. It is the Best.

## ORDER AT ONCE

### HOW TO PROCEED.

Select pictures to be copied. Write instructions as to your choice, stating which portrait you desire—that at \$16 or that at \$19.50; also as regards frame, whether bronze or gilt; and state which of the above-named publications you select. Write your full name and address, giving town or city, county and State. Inclose the whole in a carefully secured envelope or package, and have it properly stamped and mailed; or, if too large for mail, send by express, prepaid.

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